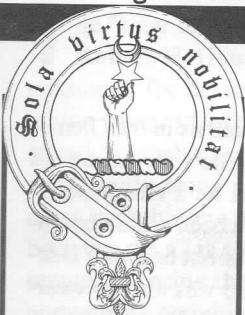


an Canach Quarterly Newsletter

Clan Henderson Society of the United States and Canada

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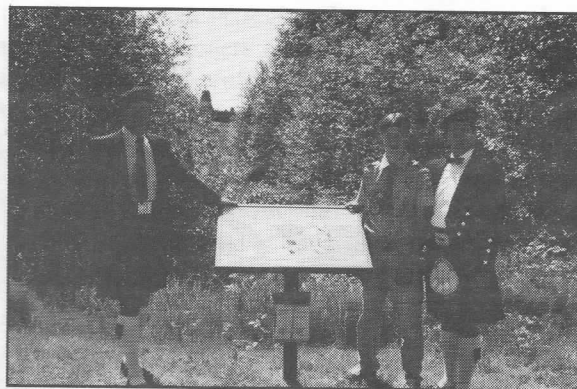
Drew Henderson receives
Eagle Scout Award

by Tom Henderson

On 18 June, a Court of Honor was held at which the rank of Eagle Scout was conferred on Drew Thomas Henderson, son of Washington State Bodyguard Leader Stephen Henderson and his wife Judy. Drew's Eagle Scout project was the development of the Woodard Creek Wetlands and Wildlife Habitat.

Most of us have never heard of the Woodard Creek Wetlands and Wildlife Habitat in Olympia, Washington. It took the efforts of our thirteen-year-old kinsman to insure that we learned of this 7.6 mile meander through Thurston County from its spring-fed origin to Woodard Bay in South Puget Sound.

The Sisters of Providence had purchased the site as part of a St. Peter Hospital campus expansion. In March of 1994, working with St. Peter Hospital, the City of Olympia Stream Team and naturalist Jan McKenzie, Drew undertook the development of the site. The team removed non-native vegetation and planted cedar trees in the wetland buffer to help root-filter pollutants. They installed nesting boxes to enhance the wood duck habitat and erected a sign to identify the site. A careful and quiet observer may see a wide variety of birds and wildlife among the trees, shrubs and wildflowers. Drew's project is in the finest tradition of a Scot's concern for nature and we Hendersons of the North Pacific Region are proud to count him as one of our own.



North Pacific Commissioner Tom Henderson visited the Woodard Creek site with Eagle Scout Drew Henderson and his father, Stephen.

Presidential musings

So many things have been happening around the Clan and there is so little space to tell you about them, but I will try. First, I must apologize for being out of touch. During June and July I was taking the very intensive publications summer institute at the George Washington University — I hope you will notice some improvement in An Canach — which barely left time for sleep let alone letters to you. Judy will attest that I not only didn't have any weekends of my own, I didn't cut the grass either. Rex

and Pat Maddox keep re-introducing themselves to me, like I was a long lost President or something.

Fergus was a great opportunity for us to get out for a break between school and going back to work. I grant you that the gathering was at a Games, but the socialization was an example of the Family Plan in action. More than twenty-five Henderson families gathered in the small town of Fergus, Ontario — several live there or in neighboring Guelph — and made our two tents a major event in Victoria Park. After hours, while we were not all together, many families gathered in groups to continue the camaraderie.

One gathering involved the three sons—now clan members—of John

and Mary Jane Henderson from Rochester, New York. They had gathered the family for "Mom's" 60th Birthday. I had first met John in Phoenix several years ago when he piped for our ceilidh after the Arizona Games. At Fergus, I was unaware who the birthday mom was until Sunday and after the festivities, or we would have asked to join in the fun.

David Rote told of his experience in his report on the Games — I expect to see him in Highland dress in the near future.

David was on a real Henderson high several weeks later when he went to Amherst, only to find there was no Henderson gathering place

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An Canach

8500 Wendell Drive
Alexandria, VA 22308-2158
USA

EDITOR

Russell Henderson

ART DIRECTOR

Kenneth Henderson

PRODUCTION ASSISTANT

Judy Henderson

PRINTING & DISTRIBUTION

Mark Henderson

Cameo

by the Editor

by Ken Henderson

Jeff Henderson from Glendora, California, is 17 years old. He has played the pipes for three years for Glendora High school band. We met Jeff at the Costa Mesa Games in May of 1994. Ever since then he and his proud parents, Craig and Margie, have been very active with Clan



Jeff Henderson

Henderson in Southern California. Jeff led our very first Walkabout and has been leading them, when able, ever since.

I recently appointed Jeff the South Pacific Regional Piper with the blessings of our Commissioner, Larry Mae Phillips. He is very deserving of the position and we are very proud to have him.

Jeff has been doing well this year in solo competitions. At San Diego in April he placed First in the 2/4 March. At Costa Mesa in May he came away with Third place in the 2/4 March and Third place in the 6/8 March. He recently took Second place in the 2/4 March in June at the San Diego Games.

The clans around us in the Glen of Clans ask me, "Who's the young lad piping for you, is he a Henderson?" There might have been a little confusion on whether or not he was a Henderson because he was always wearing his school tartan, Royal Stewart, however, by the next games Jeff said he'll be ready to proudly lead Clan Henderson wearing his brand new Henderson kilt.

We are very proud of Jeff and continue to support his accomplishments and hope he'll continue to be active with Clan Henderson for a long time. Thanks Jeff for your efforts and dedication to Clan Henderson.

Continued from page 1

there. He did run into Gary Henderson at the Gunn tent where the two commiserated together. What they experienced was what happens when a Convenor cannot attend and the requisite bodyguard and genealogist, although planning to attend, did not assume the task of raising the tent. Two or three families working together for each event will ensure it happens. Vice President Danny and I were discussing the idea of a "hometown committee" headed by the Convenor. I hope that many of you who are willing to help with your local Games will actively participate in preparing for them, so that we will "Remember Amherst" and never let that happen again. Please understand that I am not finding fault, merely seeking to improve the situation.

The summer was a time of recognition with the 1994 Clan Awards being presented at various gatherings. Congratulations to all recipients.

Awards Nominations for 1995

It is time for nominations to be submitted for 1995 awards. Any Clan member may recommend someone for an award keeping in mind the criteria given for the award as listed on page 3. The award recommendations are processed by the awards committee, so I ask you to send your nominations to me, but in an envelope marked **Award Nomination** so that I will be able to forward it to the committee unopened.

Some of you missed the criteria change for Youth Award submissions last year.

The Youth Award process begins with a letter of application from the individual to the individual's Regional Commissioner (letters of recommendation may be attached from local clan members/regional officers). The Regional Commissioner then makes a recommendation to me in an envelope marked **Award Nomination**.

All award nominations and Youth Award submissions must be in my hands by 31 January 1996.

Please take the time to support your recommendation by writing a paragraph or two with some concrete examples of how your nominee has done great work for the Clan.

Clan Henderson is proud to announce the following awards for 1994.

The Chief's Order

The highest level of recognition by Clan Henderson Society of the United States and Canada is the "The Chief's Order." Persons selected for the Chief's Order are individuals who have made great contributions to the Clan.

The Order of the Chief (1994) is awarded to **Robert H. Henderson**, South West Regional Commissioner, for his meritorious efforts in developing the region from virtually nothing, travelling far and wide to attend Scottish events, successfully gathering the Clan, consistently being among the first to submit reports, to meet with his members and to keep them informed, bringing the Clan to the forefront of the Scottish Community by being the first to involve the Hendersons in community activities, while selflessly contributing his time, talent and money.

The Order of the Chief (1994) is awarded to **Dr. Henry N. McCarl**, Mid South Regional Commissioner, Secretary, for his meritorious efforts in supporting the membership process, developing and maintaining the membership database, putting new life into contact with individual member families — both when welcoming new members and during the renewal period, establishing the "An Canach" electronic mail system, maintaining the record of democratic process, and selflessly contributing his time, talent and money.

The Order of the Chief (1994) is awarded to **Warren C. Henderson**, Convenor, Mid South Regional Bodyguard Leader, Quartermaster, for his meritorious efforts in his region and across the Clan, taking the

initiative in convening local games, supporting other convenors in their activities and, when asked to become the Quartermaster, taking on the daunting task of supporting commissioners and all convenors in a timely, cost-effective and professional manner, while selflessly contributing his time, talent and money.

The Order of the Chief (1994) is awarded to **BG Jefferson S. Henderson II**, Mid East Regional Commissioner, for his meritorious efforts in gathering the Clan, recognizing the need for member involvement and setting about to achieve active participation by organizing the Alexandria Scottish Heritage Fair and serving as its President for several years, convening many events in his region and opening his home for Ceilidhs, presenting the Clan in such a way that we were selected to be the "Honored Clan" at Scotchtown in 1993 and Tidewater in 1995, and selflessly contributing his time, talent and money.

The Order of the Chief (1994) is awarded to **Harry J. Keifer**, Convenor, for his meritorious efforts in organizing the State of Florida, regularly gathering the Clan at the Scottish events in the state, supporting the participation of the youth, providing assistance to convenors at other Games in the Southeastern Region, and selflessly contributing his time, talent and money.

The Chief's Prize

The Chief's Prize is for an individual who has made a major contribution to the future of the clan.

The Chief's Prize (1994) is awarded to **Ann Henderson** for her contribution as the gracious First Lady of the Society, serving as hostess for two visits of the Chief, Dr. John Henderson of Fordell, and his wife Gwen, compassionately assisting many members of the Clan, serving as children's advocate by highlighting and encouraging their involvement in our Scottish cultural heritage, authoring articles for An Canach, and being a constant supporter of Clan Henderson activities.

The Chief's Youth Award

The Chief's Youth Award is granted to Hendersons studying Scottish arts and culture — musical performance or the arts.

The Chief's Youth Award (1994) is granted to **Kimberly Miles** for her continuing study of Scottish culture and Highland dancing, steady improvement in competition, and avid participation in Clan Henderson activities. A scholarship in the amount of \$100 is provided to help Kimberly to continue her lessons.

The awardees have been honored at Henderson Gatherings this summer. We hope that you will take the opportunity to congratulate them.

Clan Mail

Kimberly E. Miles 5/29/95

Dear Clan Henderson,
I want to thank you for giving me the Chiefs Youth Award. My Highland Dancing and my Scottish Heritage are both very important to me. This scholarship will allow me to further these interests. Thank you again. I will let you now how everything goes at Highland Dance Camp.

Sincerely,

Kim Miles

The Henderson "root family" research project is well underway and a fascinating story is beginning to unfold.

Leopoldsburg
the 18th July

Dear Russ,

Greetings for the society and An Canach. It's always with pleasure that I receive news from America. I'm sorry that I have given you such little news from Belgium, but I've been very busy. (Wha's like us!)

My unit has received our Sister Regiment in Great Britain, the Royal Dragoon Guard, on several occasions. My pipe teacher, PM Iain Hutton, is a member of that regiment. There are many parades and formal dinners, drinks!..., when they visit. We also went to Paderborn for the same activities; each time with pleasure because I get to play the pipes. Two of the most impressive events were St. Patrick's Day in Paderborn and our Commander's retreat in June.

For this last parade, I had to pass an exam by the King's Own military band, Musique des Guides. It is our only full professional military band and it is very important that they agree that I play with them.

In September, we will be on exercise in Germany for three weeks, so I will miss the Highland Games. Then in October, if the Belgian Army Commander agrees, I will spend the

month taking piping lessons in Paderborn.

Just a little news from me. I hope to be in America soon.

Greetings to all my American "cousins" and friends.

Laurent

Buffalo, NY
28 August 1995

Dear Russ,

Thought I would send along the program for the Amherst Scottish Festival which was held this past weekend.

It was a generally sunny, hot day, not unlike Fergus. The biggest disappointment was — no Henderson tent! There was a double tent site next to Clan Gunn where we should have been, and the Gunn convenor was expecting us.

There was one bright moment in all of this, I did get to visit with Gary Henderson who was there in full dress and also disappointed about not having a place at the gathering.

The project continues, see the attached report.

Dave Rote

Wha's like us

by David Mott Rote
Research Historian

President Russ Henderson's commission has opened the door for extensive correspondence from members of the Clan Henderson Society regarding their own historical "roots." Like the branches of a tree, these historical vignettes will be grafted onto the ever-growing trunk of Henderson family history and lore which has been nurtured for centuries by Hendersons of every ilk.

The Ulster, Shetland and Borders connections have had major boosts from participating clan members and this is just the beginning. Now is the time to dust off the time-honored stories which each Henderson family has passed along to their siblings and descendants. You each have a

story to tell, however unimportant you may think it is. Don't wait for that illusive grandparent or ancestor to pop up before you set your record to paper.

The present project relies on just such stories to act as a compass pointing to directions perhaps not previously followed.

Any new genealogical information will be forwarded to our clan genealogist Dr. Horace Loftin and written histories will be placed in the Clan archives in Moultrie, Georgia.

Please join this bold venture and make Henderson history a living testament to all those who bear or once bore this distinguished surname.

and Happenings

Annual General Meeting to be held at Stone Mountain Games on 21 October.

Southeast Commissioner George Henderson is looking for a site to hold our annual ceilidh there, but he is in a quandry—he has no idea how many people to plan for. If you are planning to attend the Games and would come to the dinner and ceilidh, contact George immediately.

Henderson Scottish Lending Library to Open.

Clanswoman Beth Gaye has agreed to operate a lending library of sorts for Clan Henderson.

Here is how we can take advantage of her plan. First, pull out your Scottish paperbacks and place a "This book belongs to ____" inside the cover. Then ship it and others to Beth Gay for the library. Each quarter we will give you some idea of the titles in the library and you can contact her with your selections. Wh

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you have read and enjoyed the book, you return it to Beth.

Beth agrees that this is an excellent way to keep good stories in circulation. I hope to read some of your Nigel Tranter tales. The reader of course pays for all mailing costs.

Beth can be contacted at PO Box 1110, Moultrie, GA 31776-1110.



It happened last December after the Alexandria Scottish Christmas Walk. Nick Freer joined the party and, before sharing his Gaelic songs with us, went to the kitchen and brewed—you guessed it—Atholl Brose. I've been trying since then to get his recipe and just yesterday was successful. Try it and enjoy.

Atholl Brose

Bring 1 cup of water to a boil, dissolve one cup of honey in the water and then reduce the heat. Add 2 1/2 cups of whisky and stir. Add one cup of table cream or heavy cream, stir and serve warm.



New member Jack Felch spent the last year thinking about Dundee, learning about things Scottish (that's how he decided to join the Clan), running up his Fax bill, and generally being totally focused on two weeks at the end of July.

Jack is a member of the committee for Aldersgate United Methodist Church's Boy Scout Troop 996. Whenever someone in Alexandria wants to find out about something Scottish, it seems they get my phone number and so it happened when the

46 Angus (Monega) Venture Unit in Alexandria's Sister City in Scotland wanted to buddy up with a troop here. Jack took the lead for the committee to make it happen.

The story is a year long and full of constant successes including a tie-in with the Alexandria Law Explorer Post and resulting in about the best Scouting exchange trip ever.

At the all-ranks, international advancement and Eagle ceremony, Jack was inducted into the 46 Venture Scout Unit during the meaningful investiture ceremony shown in the accompanying photograph.

For those of you who might think that Jack would be resting on his laurels, that will have to come later. Right now, he is doing the planning for the return exchange next summer.



It is one thing for the general recognition of our outstanding members, it is another when Convenors include mention of the event. One such recognition was the award made by Northeastern Regional Deputy Paul Roy Henderson to his Commissioner Harold Henderson. Harold was recognized for his lifelong contribution to Clan Henderson and our Scottish heritage. Harold, we salute you!

A Happy Birthday

by Bob Henderson

On Sunday, 10 September 1995, Buzz McEldowney, Convenor for Colorado celebrated his birthday. The McEldowney family had held a birthday celebration in his honor on Saturday night but the big surprise was saved for Sunday morning at the Longs Peak Scottish Highland Festival.

Regional Piper John Bergquist,

Pipe Major for the El Jebel Shrine Pipes & Drums knew that it was Buzz's birthday. After the "Kirkling of the Tartans," the El Jebel Pipes & Drums paraded down Clan Row to the Henderson tent. They serenaded Buzz with several selections and then had him come forward while they played "Happy Birthday"

The birthday concert was enjoyed by all on Clan Row and after the serenade the El Jebel unit and other clan friends were invited in for cake and drinks. Mary Henderson had baked three birthday cakes and two dozen cupcakes for the celebration.

Needless to say Buzz was dumbfounded, and the entire Clan Henderson family enjoyed the surprise, the serenade and the refreshments.

New Altitude Record set for Scottish Country Dancing

by Peggy Zanin

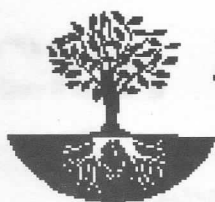
Scottish Country dancers from all along the Front Range accepted the challenge set by a group from Boston. Their newsletter told of a group dancing Seann Truibhas Willichan, a Strathspey, on a mountain in Ecuador at 11,000 feet and setting a new record.

As there was an abundance of dancers gathered for the Pikes Peak Games on July 15th. It was the perfect opportunity for the whole group to go up Pikes Peak and repeat the dance at 14,112 feet, an even higher elevation on the following day. Several tourists from Scotland happened to be there and expressed surprise and pleasure at seeing us perform.

Among the dancers were Peggy Zanin (Henderson) and her husband Jack Ramsey. It was a fitting climax to an exciting weekend in which the Ramsay Clan tent was flattened by a dust devil and much of the literature flew away to Grand Junction. Fortunately, Peggy and Jack suffered only minor cuts and bruises and were very glad to have Buzz McEldowney's help and support from the Henderson Clan tent.



Cousin Jack Felch being taken into the circle of membership. Jack is the face in the swirl of kilts.



Henderson ROOTS & TWIGS

by Dr. Horace Loftin, FSA Scot

Dear Cousins:

My last little article — on genealogical etiquette — was meant to be useful and timely, particularly to those of you still getting your feet wet in genealogy. The response I received makes me suspect that many of you thought I meant you should aim more of this polite behavior at your Clan genealogist! Though thanks are gratefully received(!), that wasn't the message. The etiquette I described applies to dealings between and among individual searchers for family roots and twigs; the way each of you should and are expected to treat one another in the exchange of genealogical information.

When you send in your family information to be entered on the Clan computer, or when you use your Clan genealogical service in any way, something different is happening. You are not asking a favor of the Clan; rather, you are doing Clan Henderson a favor! Our goal is to gather as much Henderson genealogy and family history as we can and to place it at the ready use of all our Clansmen. With your cooperation, we have accumulated an amazing amount of Henderson genealogy and lore. *Amazing* is the exact word, considering how bare our Henderson genealogical cupboard was when we started out only eight years ago. So, my cousins, Clan Henderson and I thank **you** — and beg you to keep the genealogies and the queries coming in.



In a similar vein, our treasurer Christi Heston reports a big upswing in contributions to help cover Clan genealogical expenses since that last article. I mentioned the fact that doing genealogy does cost the Clan substantially, and that the folks who had voluntarily sent in checks to help out merited a pat on the back. These

new checks were gratefully received and put to good use. But the article wasn't intended to solicit more contributions, it was just a way to give a special "thank you" to those who had. Remember, genealogical aid is an integral part of what you receive as a member of Clan Henderson. There is no charge to a Clansman, actual or implied, for any of these services. They come with being a Henderson!



You know, Clan Henderson is different — "wha's like us?" A couple of years ago, I was helping cousin George C. man the Henderson tent at a Florida Highland Games. We were signing up new clansmen right and left, of course. Things were very quiet at the adjacent tent — a Clan I won't name, but which the English once made a crime to be a member of! Anyway, their convenor wandered into our tent, wistful of face. "How do you Hendersons do it?" he asked. "Your Clan is growing faster than any other, while we can hardly get new members." I asked him how they went about recruiting new members of the family. "Well," he said, "when they come to the tent we give them a form to fill out and mail to Headquarters. **If they can prove they have an ancestor of the name from Scotland** then they are allowed to become a member!"

Aye, that's the difference! Our requirement to become a member of Clan Henderson is an ancestor named Henderson or variation thereof, a feeling for family, and a love of fun. We even have an unofficial category called "Henderson by affection!"

In Clan Henderson — and here is the big distinction — we pride ourselves on **helping our clansmen find their Scottish roots!** That's what our genealogical program is all

about. You don't ask to be admitted into the Clan — you **choose** to be a part of Clan Henderson.



For those "computerized" Hendersons who might want a copy of the summary list of all Henderson families on the Clan computer, send me a blank floppy and I'll return it with the summary list added in Word Perfect. For those of you to whom (like me) computers are still a mystery, just write and I'll send you a print-out. By the way, I'm going to nag Bob Henderson of Greer SC until he consents to write us an article on which genealogical computer software is the best one for you.

Horace



Flowers of the Forest

Glen Maples of Amarillo, TX, died on 9 May 1995. He was a farmer, carpenter and teacher at Texas State Technical Institute and active in Scottish societies.



Roland "Chuck" Broussard, 47, of Lithonia, Georgia, died suddenly and unexpectedly on 30 May 1995. He was a native of Baton Rouge and a graduate of Louisiana State University. Chuck was the husband of Virginia, who is a harper and An Canach columnist.



William Calvin Henderson, grandfather of South Pacific Regional Deputy Kenneth Henderson, died on 4 June 1995 in Oklahoma. His Scottish funeral procession included the playing of "Henderson's March" on the bagpipe and the carrying of Henderson arms and colors by his grandsons.

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Donovan H. Bond died on 12 June 1995. After retiring twice, in 1983 Don began to publish a newspaper which became *The Scottish American*. Not long after, he took it upon himself to help the Scots-American community of clans and societies by establishing an annual newsletter competition. *An Canach* is indebted to Don for not only his evaluation of our work, but also his praise and encouragement.



J.C. (Scotty) Thompson, acknowledged expert on tartans in North America by the Scottish Tartans Society and author of *So You're Going to Wear the Kilt*, died in Arlington, Virginia, in June. His guidance and leadership will be missed by the entire Scottish Community.

Elizabeth Armitage
Lawson L. Lamar
Charles G. Henderson
Marguerite R. VanEtten
Michael M. T. Henderson
Lloyd W. Mart
William J. Henderson Jr.
Thomas E. Henderson
Stephen John Wood
Horace E. Henderson
Dan L. Henderson
Charlotte M. West
Robert H. Grant
John T. Henderson
Steve B. Meinecke
Edwin P. Henderson
David Hendry Armstrong
Janelle P. Knight

Book of Contributions

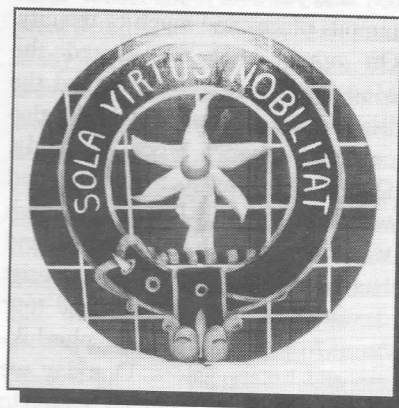
Thomas R. Henderson
Craig R. Henderson
Clive R. French Henderson
Kathryn L. Livengood
Fidella Henderson
Clayton Henderson
John E. Malm
Linda Henderson
Dr. John M. Connally
Carol Wells
Margaret H. Davenport
Mervyn L. Henderson, Jr.
We also appreciate those donations in support of David B. Henderson who participated in the Massed Pipers fund raiser in Scotland.

Barbara Henderson has a way with brushes and paint which she has turned into attractive Clan Badge plaques. Her desire is to help pay for the Henderson memorial in Glencoe, Scotland with the profits.

These plaques are as at home in your den as they would be in a Clan tent. Good time for a Christmas present!

Barbara is asking \$40 Canadian + shipping for each plaque. Please contact Barbara directly at :

**2549 Driftwood Drive
RR1 Kingston,
Ontario, Canada,
K7L 4V1**



Henderson Clan Badge Plaque
12 inch diameter with chain for hanging (Shine at top is from flash)



Do you have ancestors from Scotland?
Did your family originate from there?
Do you want to discover more about your Scottish roots?

If you can provide outline details of a relative from Scotland, we'll assess whether a preliminary search, known as a quick "dig" can be done to trace the lineage.

Fill out your details, or if you have more accurate and extensive references, mail them to us either by post or e-mail and we'll start digging.

Relative's Name
Approx. date of birth
Birthplace
Your name and address.

**Kirstie MacKay Holt
The Tree House**

3 Gordon Court
Broxburn
West Lothian
Scotland
EH52 5HX

e-mail:
Kirstie@POST.almac.co.UK

(Ed. Note: Kirstie is a Henderson. I do not know about her work or charges.)

Scotia Travel

Our Trip to Scotland

1995

by Roy Wylie

Our flight from Duesseldorf landed at the Edinburgh airport on 20 July in a heavy rain. After loading our rented van, we headed north to the Loch Rannoch Hotel at Kinloch Rannoch, where we had reservations for five nights. The hotel is a charming country inn, situated off the tourist path in one of the most scenic areas of the Central Highlands. We drove to Edinburgh one day and saw the castle, most of the famous places and much of the city. On other days we visited the Menzies Castle at Weems and the Blair Castle at Blair Atholl. We also explored Rannoch Moor, Aberfeldy, Queen's View at Loch Tummel, and went shopping in Pitlochry, which was crowded with tourists. Scotland has been "discovered" as a tourist destination. We saw cars and tour buses from all over Europe, plus hikers and bikers galore. One day we took a train from Rannoch Station to Fort William and on to Mallaig. This West Highland route is said to be the most scenic railroad route in Scotland. We believe it.

On 25 July we moved on to the Ballachulish Hotel, another good inn, situated at the west end of Loch Leven, where it meets Loch Linnhe. On the way we drove through Aberfeldy, along Loch Tay, through Crianlarich, and through the glen to Glencoe. At the Glencoe Visitors Centre, we inquired about Hendersons in the area and were given the name of a Mrs. MacArthur who lives across the street from the post office in Glencoe Village. She apparently has extensive records of the Hendersons, but we never had time to contact her. Also, we are not certain my mother's family came from the Glencoe area.

One day Betty, Roger and I drove to Stewarton, Ayrshire, about 20 miles south of Glasgow, where my grandfather Wylie was born in 1846. I had hoped to locate some Wylies living in the area, but everything in Stewarton closes at noon on Wednesday and the usual sources of information were not available. We did find many Wylies in the local cemetery! We were impressed by the similarity of the countryside to that in LaSalle County, Illinois, where my great grandparents homesteaded when they immigrated to the United States in 1852.

We spent a day on the Isle of Skye where the weather was perfect. We drove around much of the island, with a beautiful view of the Cullins, and spent a few hours at the MacLeod Castle at Dunvegan. I bought a Henderson Clan Crest Badge in the castle gift shop. We also stopped on the return trip at the Clan MacRae War Memorial, Eilean Donan Castle, but were too late to see the interior. On this trip we also saw many beautiful lochs, including the south end of Loch Ness, the Caledonian Canal, and Fort William.

Altogether, we drove through Glencoe Village and the Glen four times, a most interesting experience. We also enjoyed the beautiful drive around Loch Leven and the 20 or so miles we drove along Loch Linnhe in the fog and rain. The mist and fog on the loch, with mountains in the background, seemed to be what I had expected the Highlands to look like. Actually, except for a few hours, we had warm weather and bright sunshine during our stay.

After the very scenic drive along Loch Lomond on the way to the Glasgow Airport, we went through the most stringent airport security check we have ever experienced. Our AA flight to Chicago left at 1:45 PM on 29 July and we arrived at our

home in Phoenix approximately 24 hours after we had awakened in Scotland. For the next week we were constantly reminded of what jet lag is all about! We feel the trip was an excellent way to celebrate my 80th birthday and our 55th wedding anniversary.

Our Trip to UK

by Tom Henderson

Marilyn and I had long promised ourselves that one day we would take our boys to the UK. We had lived in Copenhagen for a year in the mid '70s and had been to England and Scotland several times, and we had returned for a two week trip in 1980 when they were too young to accompany us. With Tom through his first year in college and Matt only one year from high school graduation, we felt that it was probably now or never.

We decided to take about 2 1/2 weeks and retrace our 1980 route. As we looked at travel, lodging, rental car and other issues we found that British Airways offered everything. We booked with them and selected a package called London Plus; airport transfers to and from Heathrow, hotel with continental breakfast, theatre tickets, a pub lunch and underground passes (the best part of the deal). We arranged our rental car through them, getting a one class upgrade for the rental duration, and covered the additional insurance by paying for the rental with a Visa gold card (the cost would have been an additional \$21 a day for insurance otherwise). We selected the Country Rover package for lodging outside London; a prepaid B&B arrangement where you get a booklet of accommodations by city and call ahead to reserve space as you go. I'll have comments on each aspect throughout the story.

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My dream of a visit to Scotland to see the land of my ancestors came true this year when we were invited to travel with our good friends from Dortmund, Germany, Dr. Roger and Hilde Beck and their children, Axel (16), and Elke (15). The Becks had vacationed in Scotland four years ago, and with Roger and Hilde to do the driving and Axel to handle our heaviest luggage, we had an ideal situation.

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Our flight left SeaTac airport at 6:30 PM, 2 June, and it was evident from the first that this would be as good as a nine or so hour flight could be. I would not hesitate to fly British Airways again. We landed at Heathrow, cleared Customs and located our shuttle. By about 2:00 PM on 3 June we were checked in to our hotel a few blocks from the British Museum. I would probably skip London Plus next time and arrange my own shuttle, B&B a little further out, etc. The location was very good but the hotel was a disappointment. We saw as much as possible in four days in London, got our money's worth from the underground pass, picked up our rental car and headed north. I had driven in the UK on two previous trips, so this time seemed almost natural. Still, picking up the car near Marble Arch and driving through London on the left side of the road in mid-morning is an experience.

It was Wednesday and we drove up through Cambridge, making a brief stop to see King's College, and on to York. We stayed outside York at the Duke of Connaught; surprisingly personal considering that it was more like a country inn than a B&B. We spent one day touring York and another seeing the countryside including Rievaulx and Fountains Abbeys and Eden Camp, a fascinating German prisoner of war camp converted to a sort of WWII museum.

On Saturday we drove up through Durham and on towards Edinburgh, stopping at Lindisfarne on the way. We arrived at Paties Hill Farm around 6:00 PM. The people were great and the accommodations excellent. On Sunday we drove into Edinburgh and saw the usual sights. Monday we went to Stirling, saw the castle and visited Barry Henderson's shop. He had a bolt of Dress Henderson tartan with which we fell in love - more about that later.

We went to Arbroath, where my grandfather was born. We knew very little about him; only that he was born in 1866 or early 1867, had

a brother and had had a governess. We went to the library and scrolled through the 1871 census on microfilm and finally found his family's household in the George Hotel where his father was the hotel keeper. In addition to 4 year old Thomas there were two other sons, three daughters, a house maid and a nurse maid. Next door at the office of the genealogist we obtained the location of my great grandfather's grave site in Arbroath West Cemetery. We went there and found the site where he and my great grandmother and their youngest daughter were buried.

The following day Matt and I went to New Registry House while Marilyn and Tom saw more of Edinburgh. I wore my kilt to research my Scottish ancestry and was glad I had taken it with me. By the end of the day we had filled in a good part of five generations before me. The facilities are excellent. We had started this quest with little hope of success and were surprised and delighted with what we found.

On Wednesday we drove down to Windermere, having decided to break up the trip south. We stopped in Chester on the way down to Worcester on Thursday. We stayed at Ivy Cottage (wonderful people — highly recommended) a few miles outside Worcester on Thursday, Friday and Saturday. Day trips to Coventry, Warwick castle and Stratford-upon-Avon occupied Friday and Saturday. Saturday evening I again wore my kilt as we attended a performance of "Taming of the Shrew" at the Royal Shakespeare Theatre in Stratford.

Sunday we drove through Kilpeck, southwest of Worcester, and stopped at a little church built by the grandson of William the Conqueror. The thought of this church having been there since the 1100's really brought home the timelessness which pervades the British Isles. We went on to Bath, passing in and out of Wales several times as the road wound around, and finally on to

Swindon where we stayed at Norton House — another winner.

Monday we saw Salisbury Cathedral, Stonehenge and Avebury and Tuesday we very reluctantly drove back to Heathrow for the flight home.

Some final travel tips and observations. The Country Rover package was great. Each of your hosts will call ahead for your next reservation, but only one call is free. If you have to make several they will cost you one pound apiece. Get some change, find a pay phone and make your own calls. If you are driving, invest in a good map. We were well into our trip, struggling with a map which was generally good but inadequate around major cities. We finally found a multi-page map rather like the Rand McNally atlas you get here. It cost about £6 and contained great detail. Pubs are wonderful and many of them have restaurant like areas with full meals. We took dollar traveler's checks but found that there was a commission charge when we exchanged them for pounds. Rather than pay the commission, we took draws against our Visa Gold card. There were no commissions and the rate was very good. You Scotsmen should love that one. Last but not least, if you will be seeing a number of properties which are in the National Trust, consider a British Heritage pass. You can get advance information on which properties are covered, and there are quite a few all over the UK.

A postscript about the Dress Henderson tartan. I spoke with Stephen Henderson and his wife Judy about it at the Games in Enumclaw. They left for the UK the Tuesday after the games and stopped in at Henderson's in Stirling while there. We have since put together a group order for kilts for Stephen, my son Matt and me and evening length kilted skirts and sashes for Judy and Marilyn. We hope the two Henderson couples will be able to wear Dress Henderson to the Caledonian and St. Andrew's Ball in late November, and Matt plans to wear his kilt to his high school graduation next June.



Participation, Involvement & Membership

by Danny Henderson

At the Grandfather Mountain Games this past July, we used two tents for our ever growing Clan. One tent was used as our traditional information tent where we met with and signed up new members or renewed our greetings to existing members. The second tent was on the edge of the track and provided a place for our members and guests to view the various events and activities that took place on the McRae meadow track and games field.

The main part of contact or gathering at any games is our tent or tents. It is our home while we are at the games. You, as members of Clan Henderson, are considered family and are we look forward to joining you and others at the tent to socialize, to meet and possibly exchange genealogical information. It is a place to always come back to after visiting other areas or participating

in game activities. You are part of our family! Please be welcome!

Just a quick update on our Family Plan activities here in the Carolinas. As indicated in another article in this issue, we are hoping to go to a restaurant after the Waxhaw Games on Saturday. Then on Sunday, we are planning a Kirk'n of the Tartans at a local church. We will be in kilts at the Sunday service and will participate in a potluck lunch afterwards. This event is being put together by Mac Henderson, III. These types of activities are just one example of the Clan's desire to get Hendersons together outside of normally scheduled games and events.

Let us hear from you about your Family Plan events so that we may include them in the next An Canach!

Your involvement and participation at games is greatly appreciated. As indicated earlier, our Commis-

sioners are doing too much of the convening and work at these games. Let's help them out if we can.

Your children are certainly an important part of our Clan's future. Their involvement in our activities is especially encouraged. Hopefully, their interest in Scottish culture will be ignited and will continue to grow as they become older. How proud were Matt Keifer's parents as he piped and led Clan Henderson on our walkabout in front of thousands at Grandfather Mountain! From Matt's involvement down to my son, who by the way is seven and is content to play William Wallace with others his age, children are very important, very much encouraged, and very much wanted as a part of our Clan's activities. I hope yours are already involved with you in our Clan.

Come to the Kirkin'

by Mack Henderson, III

I am writing to bring you up-to-date on some happenings around Charlotte, NC. Last year I was asked by Pastor Jeff Lowrance of Hopewell Presbyterian Church to participate in their first annual kirking. The kirking occurred the last Sunday in October (Reformation Sunday). As chance would have it, this was also the day after the Waxhaw Scottish Games. At the games, I asked several clansmen to participate in the next day's activities, but due to the short notice, none were available. However, all displayed a great interest in the kirking.

Though not a member of Hopewell, my purpose, in essence, was to assist Pastor Lowrance in showing the congregation how it was to be done. The procession was small, consisting of a kilted piper, the pastor, the bible carrier (I can't spell beadle), a claymore bearer, and me in kilt and dress shirt carrying the Henderson tartan banner. Conse-

quently, and as the pastor put it, ours was the featured clan at the kirking.

Now, as I am sure you are aware (see Danny's Participation column above) there is an interest in drumming up clan society participation in the area around Charlotte. Consequently I have begun discussions with Pastor Lowrance concerning a program of events for Reformation Sunday which will be of interest to his congregation and our clan. Pastor Lowrance has met with the Church's Session and gained permission for our Clan en mass to participate in this year's kirking. I have gotten tentative commitments from Rex Redmon, L.D. Bass, Danny and George to attend (Rex Maddox is leaning towards attending also). Our plans thus far are as follows:

On Saturday, 28 October, we will attend the Waxhaw Scottish Games. The games are a one-day event. After the games we plan to get together for a dinner at a local restaurant. On Sunday, 29 October, we will meet at Hopewell Church to attend and participate in the kirking. If possible,

each clansman should wear his kilt. Formal attire is not required, but as many as can should wear the tartan in some fashion. After the church service, there will be a covered dish lunch on the church grounds. Local clansmen should bring at least one covered dish entree. Out-of-towners may bring a bottle or two of soft drink. After the meal, there will be a history and/or genealogical program.

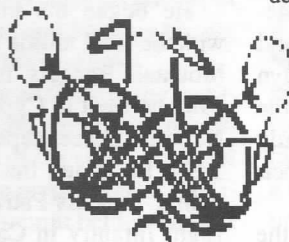
Hopewell Church is located on Beatty's Ford Road, north of Charlotte, and just a few miles south of the site of the Loch Norman Games. Hopewell was organized in the 1760's with Hendersons as members from the inception (We haven't sorted out just who these early Hendersons were). My line of Hendersons moved to Hopewell from Sugaw Creek Church before the Civil War. These early Presbyterian Churches were focal points for the unbridled Scotch Irish before and during the Revolutionary Period. There is a tremendous amount of his-

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ceud mile failte

❖ A hundred thousand welcomes ❖

Dexter A. Maddox, Geraldine J. Maddox, Helen Gillespie, Thomas Gillespie, Kirk Gillespie, Scott Gillespie, Eric Gillespie, Kim Gillespie, Gina Gillespie, Dixie Gillespie, Joe Gillespie, Thomas Henderson III, Rita Diane Henderson, Kim Ayers, Joan Ayers, Hannah Ayers, Bob Henderson, Anita Henderson, Dorothy Henderson Ayers, Cherie G. Cashman, Scott Henderson, Wilma Odell Parker, Karen Frances Henderson, Nancy Mae Henderson, Elizabeth Whitaker, Leo G. Whitaker, Joy J. Byrne, Michael Byrne, Ruby Ann Chreie (Eikmann) Brewer, William "T" Brewer, Karen Hampton, Troy Hampton, Virgil E. Hampton, Brenda A. Windham Hampton, Stephanie Marie Hampton, William H. Cannon, Patty Saliga, Omer L. King Jr., Claudia L. King, Robert D. Henderson, Karen Henderson, Stephanie Henderson, Kristin Elizabeth Henderson, William J. Mitchell, Mary I. Mitchell, Kevin Roberts Henderson, Kimberly Anne Henderson, Katherine Marie Henderson, Robert A. Shelton, Karen Ann McFarlin Shelton, Thomas Hart Shelton, Katherine Ann Shelton, Kathleen Austin, Bruce Donald Austin, Bradlee Donald Austin, Blake Douglas Austin, Kate Wyatt, Hal Wyatt, Lucas Henderson Wyatt, Benjamin Dixon Wyatt, Travis Alexander Wyatt, Herbert J. Alleman, Ann Byrnes Alleman, James Clarence Henderson, Jean Kay Henderson, Christopher Dean Henderson, Janice Henderson Browning, Ernest Browning, Adam McKendrick, Maxine McKendrick, Josiah Everett Flournoy George, Linda Thomas George, John Palmer George, Richard Philip Schuyler George, Samantha Lanier-George, Delores (Clark) Mariea, Wayne Henderson Shaffer, Dallas McPherson Shaffer, Nathan Benjamin Shaffer, Kevin McPherson Shaffer, Babette Marie Rollins, Troy Wayne Rollins, James Robert Rollins, Karen S. Henderson King, Harry L. King, Joyce Willingham Jackson, Thomas E. Crocker, Aaron Kiser, Mary Ann O. Austin, Lara S. Lenoir, Albert Fenimore, Patricia Fenimore, Teresa Marie Fenimore, Florence Beryl Henderson, Beverlee Bonnie Henderson, Rudolph Henderson, Sara Russell Henderson, Patricia Henderson Trainor, Nicholas M. Trainor, Donna Maxine Henderson Harrison, Thomas Harrison, Charles L. Henderson, Raynelle M. Henderson, Lisa Jane Vosburgh Sargisson, Stuart Sargisson, Robert Lansing Henderson, Carol Weatherford Henderson, Helen Lucille Henderson Janson, Eldon Janson, Robert Earl Henderson, Colleen Ellen Seufert Henderson, Mary Sharon Henderson, Diana M. Cook, Philip Bruce Cook, Dennis Henderson, Nahrain Henderson, Ingrid Henderson, William K. Stevens, Curtis L. Henderson, David Mark Henderson, Carolina Henderson, William Bruce Cowan, Marjorie Duncan Cowan, Rosemary Henderson Herman, Mary Frances Shea, Ethlyn Henderson Fisher, Carl M. Fisher, Steven Carl Fisher, David E. Fisher, Shawn E. Fisher, Kenneth C. Thompson Jr., Brenna Henderson Williams, Janet Parsons, Marcia Hanssen, Larry Janssen, Matthew Janssen, Lara Janssen, Tiffany Janssen, Thaylia Hill Irons, Allen Irons, Rosemary Miller, Ned C. Miller, Thomas S. Henderson, Monica L. Henderson, Anjali Sara Henderson, Ava Chandra Henderson, John Lindsay Malm, Thelma Henderson, Shirley Stiffler, Joel P. Henderson, Wilma Schaaf, Garry C. Henderson, LaLin Henderson, Kenneth Donald McAlpine, Susan S. McAlpine, Christina Rosetta McAlpine, Jean Billinger, William E. Henderson, Florence E. Henderson, J. G. McHenry, Reba Sloan McHenry, Stephen S. McHenry, Mary H. Brock, Patricia A. Henry, Robert A. Henderson, Louise F. Henderson, Angela Henderson, C.J. "Bud" Henderson, Barbara B. Henderson, Robin Henderson, Tommy Vance Henderson, Lynda Oertel Henderson, Bettye June Henderson Phillips, Roy Earl Phillips, Christy Lee Spencer David Campbell, Dennis B. Campbell, Herman L. Henderson, Lois A. Henderson, Christopher M. Henderson, Nicole L. Kreischer-Henderson, Jason G. Henderson, Patrick S. Sullivan, Jennifer M. Lambert, Opal S. Henderson Lambert, Lee A. Lambert, William S. Lambert, Marjorie Lambert, Tami Denise Burrow Highfill, Michael Roger Highfill, Jason Michael Highfill, Melissa Ann Highfill, Kara Michelle Highfill, Clifton Wes Alexander, Stephen Chase Highfill, Scott Henderson, Maria Henderson, Debra Newland, Andrew W. Henderson, Linda Henderson, Yvone Ailsa Henderson, Katrina Isla Henderson, Billie Hewett Kupatt, Fred Kupatt, Joan Pfrimmer, Blaine Pfrimmer, Billie Jo Pfrimmer, Tracy Lynn Pfrimmer, Kristina Gail Pfrimmer, Bev Totten, Les Henderson, Julia Henderson, Nathan Henderson, Heather Henderson, Angela Henderson, Jill Maureen Henderson, McMillan, Margaret Dubblestine, Henry Dubblestine, son, Jo M. Demmery Henderson, Patti Jo Hen-Pohl, Thad Morris Henderson, Lavina A. Swick Robynn Lea Gain, Elizabeth D'elia Steger, Ronald Marie Lamp, Kathryn Ruth Lamp



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tory in this area of concentrated Scotch Irish which never made the public school history books.

By the way, Pastor Lowrance is also the Pastor for the Loch Norman Games. He has a great interest in the history of us Scots in this area. Last

year, Pastor Lowrance gave a very informative sermon concerning the Scotch-Irish influence on the U.S. Constitution focusing on James Madison.

We hope the events at Waxhaw, the dinner after the games, and the kirking on Sunday and afternoon

programs will engender a lot of local Henderson interest and be attractive to out-of-towners. Since these happenings occur so soon after Stone Mountain, we hope to attract people who can't make such a long trip to Georgia.



Games, Festivals, and Gatherings

Canadian Region

Metropolitan Highland Games Halifax 2 July 1995

by Cairns Henderson

At 9:30 a.m., preceded by Scotland's Victoria School Pipe Band, clanspersons representing about 20 clans marched down Spring Garden Road to old St. Matthew's Church (est. 1749) where the morning service included participation in a Kirking of the Tartans.

Following the service, the Games got underway in earnest at the Wanderers Grounds. Heavy Scottish athletic events, Scottish country dancing, piping, drumming and Highland dance competitions all contributed to an eventful day. The festivities closed with a concert by the massed pipe bands.

Clan Henderson welcomed many dozens of visitors to our Scottish cultural display in the clan tent. I was especially glad to meet Donna Lee Butler, the Canadian regional generalist, who introduced her husband William and granddaughters Jocelyn and Larissa Dunlop. This was the first Highland Games for the family and by all accounts it won't be their last.

The North British Society, the sponsor of the games, has again presented an excellent product.

Vincent Andrew McMillan

Born in June 1969, in Kamloops, British Columbia, Canada to proud parents Lawrence and Jill (Henderson) McMillan, Andrew was raised in the small logging town of Clearwater, British Columbia.



Andy McMillan after the Calgary Highland Games

In 1985, he returned to Kamloops to complete his last two years of high school at Kamloops Senior Secondary graduating in June 1987. In June 1993, Andrew completed the Correction Officer Certificate program at the University College of the Cariboo in Kamloops.

Bay of Fundy sits between New Brunswick and Nova Scotia.

He began his military service with the local militia unit, the Rocky Mountain Rangers, in June 1986. In 1988 he went to Cyprus as a United Nations Peacekeeper. In January 1994, he joined the regular forces with 1 Princess Patricia's Canadian Light Infantry in Calgary, Alberta. Later in 1994, he went to Croatia as a U.N. Peacekeeper. During his U.N. leave, Doreen Desbiens (his girlfriend since 1991) and his Mom joined Andrew for a trip to Scotland.

While at the Clan Gunn Museum they found out about the Clan Henderson Society of the U.S. and Canada. This year he volunteered to be the Convenor for Western Canada.

Calgary United Scottish Games 8 July 1995

by Andrew McMillan

This event began a couple weeks before the actual date. After the Red Deer Highland Games, 24 June 1995, I phoned Canadian Commissioner John Henderson and volunteered to be the Convenor for Western Canada.

Next I got in contact with the Calgary Games President Dennis McClaren and booked space at the games. Now all I needed was a tent kit. With a lot of help from John, flags and banners were loaned to me from Doug Henderson, Commissioner for the Great Lakes Region, and the first phase was ready. With lots of help from Doreen, my girlfriend, we got a table and chairs, a tent and literature ready for the Games.

I work for the 1st Battalion Princess Patricia's Canadian Light Infantry and we were part of the opening ceremonies of the Queen Elizabeth II Cup, at Spruce Meadows Equestrian Centre, Calgary, Alberta.

First complication! The dates for my parade at work were finalized; but no, it's not the 7th, it's the 8th! I asked Doreen to man the tent until I could get there in the afternoon. Everything is okay.

Second complication! Early afternoon of 7th the parcel from Doug has not arrived yet. We went to the Scottish Shoppe and bought a piece of Henderson Old Colors tartan. Returning home, we found the parcel from Doug was waiting for us on the front steps. Thanks Doug, the flag and the banners sure made our tent look good.

Third complication! Weapons draw at work was 0730, so Doreen and I get up at 0530 to make the half hour drive to the Beddington Com-

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munity Centre, then we set up the tent and I headed back across town to get to work by 0730.

Well, Doreen had a busy day at the Clan Henderson tent. Since we arrived so early, Doreen took the time to help set up some of the other event areas. To thank Doreen for her help, the organizers offered her a free lunch. In the neighborhood were clan tents for the Elliots, the MacArthurs, and the MacKenzies.

We had 16 people sign our guest book and many more than that stopped by to flip through our Tartan book.

The main event area was out in front of our tent so we were able to view most of the games. All the visitors to our tent were very friendly and interesting to talk with.

I returned to the Games at 1530 dressed in my McMillan modern hunting kilt and was able to watch the end of the caber toss, the pipe band competitions and the massed bands.

Now we have our first games behind us. We are now preparing for the Canmore Highland Games, in Canmore, Alberta on the 3rd of September, 1995. We would love to see you there. If you need more information on the Canmore Games call me at (403) 686-6909.

I would like to thank again John and Doug Henderson for their assistance in making this a successful first games, and Doreen for her patience and time to man the tent while I was at work.

Nova Scotia Hendersons a Part of the Canadian Mosaic

by Jane Henderson

While the United States is commonly referred to as a cultural melting pot, Canada's refrain has always been a multi-cultural mosaic; the many nationalities and religions fitting together, each retaining their distinct identity, yet at the same time contributing to the picture of Canada as a whole.



A little young to be a Convenor yet, but Sarah Henderson is ready to greet visitors and to take a walkabout.

In Nova Scotia, an appreciation for this mosaic has led to several multi-cultural festivals throughout the province. The largest of these festivals, an annual event called Celebration takes place on the Dartmouth waterfront and boasts exhibitions of the food, history, music and dance of the many nationalities represented.

In 1995, the Nova Scotia Scots, Clan Henderson among them, were proud to take their turn representing our cultural heritage at these events; helping to further an appreciation of Scottish culture and heritage among the event's 50,000 visitors.

This year, in addition to the multi-cultural festivals, an added interest in the customs of our various cultural groups arose in preparation of the G-7 Economic Summit held in Halifax in June. Many of the province's schools planned extensive educational programs to explore the many cultures that exist in our region. At Halifax West High School's Culture Week, Scotland was represented by Clan Henderson's Cairns Henderson and Jane Henderson who were accompanied by Janet MacKay of the Nova Scotia Federation of Scottish Clans and President of the Clan

MacKay Society. Scotland was one of over forty nationalities present at a Culture Fair that included individual displays by each nation as well as samples of the food and music of each.

Clan Henderson also accompanied Janet MacKay to Gaetz Brook Junior High School to participate in a program intended to teach students more about Scottish history. Students from grades 7, 8, and 9 attended presentations which included some history of Scottish immigration to Canada as well as traditional Highland dress and an overview of modern Highland Games. The students were particularly interested in learning whether their own family connections were Scottish and those who knew something of their own Scottish origins were proud to be able to share their knowledge with both the presenters and the class.

Nova Scotia (Latin for New Scotland) is a proud part of Canada's living mosaic of people and traditions, and those Nova Scotians of Scottish descent are proud to ensure that, as the Scots have in the past, they will always continue to teach others the customs and history of our own cultural heritage.

Barrie Highland Games 22 Jul 95

by John W. Henderson

Cousin John D. Henderson spent the last year and a half as the chief organizer of the return of the Barrie Games after a three year hiatus. He appears to have pulled off a major triumph as over 20 clans and upwards of 10,000 people attended the well-organized event.

Clan Henderson enjoyed particular success also, as we signed three new member families and had many other member families come by for a visit.

There was a competition between the clans for the best tent display and Clan Henderson placed second — for which we were rewarded at the Fergus Games — to the Mackenzies

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who picked up the lucrative \$50 CD first prize. Hopefully we will win next year and put that money toward the Henderson Stone monument in Glencoe.

Barrie is located about 90km north of Toronto on Highway 400. It is well worth the trip to attend this fun event. We hope to see even more member families there next year.

Fergus Highland Games 11-13 August 1995

by David Rote

As a "neophyte" Clan Henderson member, I was looking forward to joining fellow Hendersons at the 50th Annual Games at Fergus, Ontario. Through the years my wife Gloria and I attended a number of games at Fergus but never in the capacity a clan member. Her Beaton ancestors were from the Isle of Mull in the Hebrides and her mother was born just to the north of Fergus in the Durham area of Ontario, so we felt quite at home.

Commissioner John Henderson had reserved a block of rooms in nearby Guelph and we were invited to join them there. John's wife Amanda, their daughters Sarah and Rebecca, John's parents David and Barbara Henderson, along with President Russ and Judy Henderson, were our neighbors down the hall.

Saturday morning we drove the twelve miles to Fergus and there, under an early threat of rain, watched the transformation of a tent-filled "Avenue of the Clans" come alive as various clan representatives arrived to set up. Clan Henderson was located in the very middle of the "avenue" under a friendly young maple tree which was to prove to be a refreshing area as the day later became sunny and hot.

I watched carefully as John Henderson's Jeepster was be-



Six of the more than twenty-five Henderson families who gathered at Fergus

ing unloaded and the tent area arranged in a colorful, inviting manner. Banners and flags were added to complement the overall appearance. Photos of our Chief, Fordell Castle and various other Henderson memorabilia were prominently displayed. Having read the Convenors Handbook, all of the activity made sense as it occurred.

Next out came Henderson tee shirts and baseball caps. I quickly transformed myself by purchasing a tee shirt and cap and caught the astonished eye of a passing kilted Scot as I dropped my shorts to tuck in the shirt.

We were soon joined by Rex and Pat Maddox who brought a contagious enthusiasm into the tent. I overheard the talk of a "Walkabout" but never guessed that we would all be whisked away in a bus to a staging area in preparation for a grand pipe-led march through the town of Fergus, onto the field at Victoria Park and a review before visiting



Another new member being welcomed at Fergus.

dignitaries, including the Premier of Ontario. I was given the honor of carrying the Henderson tartan flag and Pat Maddox clothed Gloria in a Henderson sash and Scottish brooch.

The balance of the day was filled with the continuous sound of various pipers who were preparing for competition along with dance competition and the various sports associated with the Games including the hammer toss, toss-

ing of the Haggis and the caber toss. Many visitors stopped by the Henderson tent to chat and a number of new members were signed up.

President Russ was talking with James and Geraldine Henderson when Gloria overheard that they were from Durham, Ontario. In a rather astonishing moment, it was discovered that Jim was a brother to George Henderson who had married Gloria's first cousin. Jim's family was from the Scottish Borders. The day wound down with the massed bands marching proudly to "Scotland the Brave" and later the field gave way to a rugby match.

After refreshing ourselves back at the motel, we joined Russ, Judy, John, Amanda, Sarah and Rebecca for a delightful dinner and later visited with Russ and Judy in their room to discuss "Henderson doings." The following morning, while the rest of the Hendersons were returning to Fergus for another go, Gloria and I headed to Orangeville,

northeast of Fergus, where we met a Patterson cousin who showed us several old family cemeteries and the original Patterson homestead, established in 1850. The Pattersons were from Cavan County in old Ulster with earlier roots in Scotland.

As we headed back to Buffalo, with bagpipes still ringing in our ears, we reflected on the wonderful experiences we had just enjoyed and were grateful for the wonderful new friends

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we had made. And, in just two short weeks, we would again join a Henderson gathering at the Amherst Highland Games north of Buffalo.

[Ed. Note: I have to add several items to David's report. John sold many items that day, gave out more applications than he brought, and added 19 new member families to our rolls. We actually were using two tents to capacity, meeting and greeting, helping Scots find their clans, and generally enjoying ourselves.

On Sunday, all but four or five of the clans had deserted the area, which made it all the sweeter when the Games announcer told everyone that Clan Henderson was going to take a walkabout and it would be a photo opportunity.)

North Pacific Region

Pacific Northwest Scottish Highland Games and Clan Gathering

by Tom Henderson

The Pacific Northwest Games were again held on the King County Fairgrounds in Enumclaw. Saturday, 29 July, was an unusually blustery day for the area with scudding clouds and a frequent threat of rain.

Fortunately, the rain never materialized and the wind never got strong enough to blow down the tent. The attendance of 16,000 was a one day record and set the stage for a great Sunday when 14,000 more enjoyed the games. The two day total of 30,000 was 6,000 more than last year.

Our honored guest at the games was Drew Henderson, son of our



Regional Bodyguard Leader Don, Commissioner Tom, Honored Guest Drew Henderson, and his father, Washington State Bodyguard Leader Stephen, at the Pacific Northwest Games.

State Bodyguard Leader Stephen Henderson and his wife Judy. Drew was recently elevated to the rank of Eagle Scout (see cover story) and carried the Henderson flag in the parade of the clans. We are all extremely proud of Drew who would be an exceptional young man even if he weren't of Scottish descent.

This year's games was a very special event for us as we had just been in England and Scotland for 2 1/2 weeks in June. With memories of that trip fresh in mind the sound of the massed bands playing "Scotland the Brave" was a soul stirring experience not soon to be forgotten.



Kentucky Scottish Weekend Convenor Stanly Henderson's other photo was at the knobby knees contest — this shot shows how much storage you really need to convene a Games; and his third-place knees.

Mid South Region

Kentucky Scottish Heritage Weekend

by Stanley Henderson

The Scottish were wet on 13 May as the Kentucky Scottish Heritage Weekend got underway. It rained all day, which held the crowd down. The clan representatives were friendly —should I say "Stoic"—and helped each other try to stay dry as we hoped for guests.

I don't know how, but the athletes competed throughout the day despite the inclement weather.

While it was considerably drier on Sunday, the mud persisted, preventing many from hiking to the clan tents. The highlight of the weekend for me was taking third place in the bonny knees contest; obviously, I deserved to beat out the other 14 contestants.

In case you didn't recognize me in kilt and Henderson trappings, it is because you probably last saw them with Paul Whitty in them. Thanks again, Paul, for letting me use your gear.

Glasgow Kentucky Games Well Attended and the Hendersons were there!

by Pat and Rex Maddox

The Convenor for these Games was Paul Whitty. If you know Paul Whitty, you know a very busy person involved with all sorts of musical activity. The Louisville Pipes and Drums were competing at the Glasgow Games and Paul was involved with that activity so Pat and I agreed to monitor activities at the Clan tent. The weather during the two days of the Games was very good however we found plenty of water puddles present from the previous two days of torrential down-pour.

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The Kentucky barbecue and Ceilidh on Friday evening was an exceptional event with excellent food and numerous performers of fine talent. Natalie MacMasters of Cape Breton performed magnificently, her fiddle fairly singing the rants and reels and jigs while her feet were constantly moving. Alison Atkins provided some beautiful a capella music — a joy to hear. Galloglas, a group of four masterful musicians (including our own Paul Whitty), sang ballads and stirring melodies of yesterday. Other performers of note and exceptional quality continued the entertainment until well into the later hours of the day.

Several visitors to the tent claimed Henderson heritage and we were joined by three cousins: Ethlyn Henderson Fisher of Indianapolis, Indiana; Kenneth Thomson, Jr. of Bowling Green, Kentucky; and Brenna Henderson Williams of New Albany, Indiana. We provided each with a "Newest Member" nametag and welcomed them to the world of Henderson heritage.

Commissioner Larry Mae Phillips reports on a series of scheduled events in California which have been cancelled this year. Her note is one of caution — be sure you check with the Convenor or your Commissioner before making a long trip to your next event.

South Pacific Region

Sacramento Valley Games

Roseville, California

by Larry Mae Phillips

The 119th Anniversary of the Sacramento Valley Scottish Games was held on 29-30 April at the Placer County Fairgrounds. Despite the rain that fell all day Saturday, quite a large number of people came out and stayed for the day.

This year a new activity was "Scottish Plants and Flowers," a display of many of the trees, shrubs, grasses, and flowers used as plant badges by the clans.



Rex Maddox, Deputy Ken Henderson, Regional Commissioner Lary Mae Phillips, Dexter Maddox, and Gene Phillips on the march at Loch Prado.

Clan member Sandy Harmon and her friends stopped by to visit, bringing home-baked cookies for us — a wonderful treat on a gloomy day. We also welcomed George and Dorothy Henderson, Neil Henderson, and Virginia Van Lew to the tent.

Sunday was clear and warm and many people were visiting the Games and enjoying the music, dancing, and other entertainment provided during the day.

Despite the bad weather, we had twenty people sign the register, six Clan members visited the tent, and we handed out three membership applications.

San Diego Scottish Highland Games San Marcos, California 24-25 June 1995

by Ken Henderson

Early Saturday morning, my wife, Michelle, and I set out for the Games. This was the first event we had been able to attend since the Queen Mary Scottish Festival in February and we were eager to get started. We arrived and were greeted by friends from all the other clans. We set up our tent and were ready to start greeting Hendersons,

Not long after the Games opened and people started to arrive, Jeff Henderson, our Regional Piper and his parents, Craig and Margie dropped by. Jeff was going to be competing and he came by to let us

know. He told us of the several awards he won at the San Diego Celtic Festival in April and the Costa Mesa Scottish Games in May. Jeff asked if we were having a Walkabout and we told him to be at the tent by 1:50 p.m. to warm-up.

We asked Craig and Margie to participate in the Parade of Tartans with us as Jeff left to compete. They accepted and it was already looking like it was going to be a good day for Clan Henderson.

About an hour later a young lady wearing a tartan sash approached our tent. I immediately recognized the tartan, introduced myself and asked if she was a member of Clan Henderson. The answer was "no" and she told me her name was Debra Newland. I began to explain to her about Clan Henderson and she told me of her family tree. She had quite a bit of genealogy research completed and I convinced her that she would benefit by joining Clan Henderson. When she found out that Clan Henderson has a genealogist she said, "Where do I sign up?" and did. We had made a new friend in Debra and she made herself right at home at the tent and began helping out. She video taped many events throughout the day and even stepped in as Convenor to allow Michelle and me to take a break and see the festivities. She enjoyed herself so much she decided to return on Sunday. What a wonderful help she was!

Northern California member, Margaret Connally dropped by and visited with us awhile and told us she was down to visit her two sons in the Los Angeles Police Department Scots Pipes and Drums. They're not members — yet!

Jeff returned for the Walkabout and told us he had won a 3rd place award. He did a terrific job in leading our Walkabout. He is getting better and better every time I hear him.

Sunday was a good day as well. Michelle and I invited a few friends

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to join us. Heather Woods stayed the day with us and found out that she was a MacKay. Our other friends, Harold and Debbie Learner came later in the day. Harold was looking for information on Clan Hunter.

We signed a new member on Sunday as well, Scott Henderson. Scott and his family wandered by and discovered the tent. We spoke awhile and he joined. I asked if he would like to stay awhile or come back for the Walkabout. He said maybe next time, he was still trying to take in the shock of discovering Clan Henderson. We understand.

Overall we had a good weekend. Twenty Hendersons signed our register, we gave out 20 applications with two new members and a new Convenor. Clan Henderson is definitely growing in Southern California. We hope to see you at the next games!

Mid East Region

Southern Maryland Celtic Festival 29 April 1995

by Steve Henderson

Janeil Henderson served as one of the Festival's judges to pick out the best display at the fair. Pat Maddox and Christi Heston gave out information on Clan history and represented COSCA for all people interested in their Scottish connections. Claude and Russ led Clan Henderson in the Parade of Tartans. Clan Henderson was delighted when Tom Miles' daughter, Kim, earned a fifth, third and second place in her Highland dance competitions. Steve Henderson came in second in the



Outside the large tent we were provided at Tidewater as the Honored Clan are Nancy, Ann, and Jeff Henderson; Dorothy and Craig Doolittle and their two children; Patrick Heston, Christi Heston, Becky Baltas, and Rex Maddox.

kilted mile run. Elisabeth and Kathryn Henderson spent the day enjoying the music and dancing and story tellers.

The high point of the day was the renewing of their wedding vows by Andy (Henderson) Easter and his new bride Liz. Clan members assisted the couple in properly dressing themselves for the ceremony which was conducted by the druids who were our neighbors in the next tent. A memorable happening for everyone in attendance.

Hendersons Honored Clan at Tidewater Scottish Festival

by Jeff Henderson II

Clan Henderson Society was the honored clan at the Tidewater Scottish Festival in Chesapeake, Virginia, 24 June 1995. The Clan was well represented by Chieftain Claude, Ann, Nancy, Jeff, Christi Heston, Craig and Dorothy Doolittle, Becky Baltas, and Rex and Pat Maddox. Christi's son Patrick was home visiting from his post at Tinker Air Force Base in Oklahoma City, Oklahoma. He decided to join Clan Henderson, so we welcome him as a new member.

Becky had a meeting in Washington, D. C. just prior to the event, so she rode to Chesapeake with Claude and Ann. She is a piper, and in addition

to helping us, competed and won first prize in Piebroch and in Class.

The night before the festival, a reception was held at the Holiday Inn, the host hotel. Eleanor Unger, President of the Festival, and Chuck Austin, Vice-President, made us all feel most welcome. We were also greeted by the Mayor of Chesapeake (He also attended the Clan march the next day.) Present at the reception were Claude, Ann, Nancy, Jeff, Becky, Rex and Pat. The food was excellent. We were treated

to music the entire evening.

The day of the event was hot and humid. The ground was wet, but that did not stop us from having a great time.

We were provided a 10 ft. x 30 ft. tent. The Clan had excellent exhibits giving the history of our Clan and Scotland. The crowd which visited our tent was very large. All of us felt that we were honored to be at this event. Members of the Festival Committee stopped by several times to toast us, and make us feel special.

One of the nicest touches was when Chieftain Claude Henderson was introduced by Burke Nicholson of Balvenie, Chieftain of Clan MacNicol and High Commissioner for the Americas. I was impressed by his knowledge of Clan Henderson and I know that Claude appreciated his effort.

Virginia Scottish Games

by Dottie Henderson

As is often typical of the Virginia Scottish Games, the 22nd annual event, held in Alexandria on 22-23 July, was hot and humid. The sweltering weather, however, didn't keep the Clan Henderson tent from being in a constant state of activity.

We welcomed several visitors, one of them being the **Earl of Kintore**, Chief of Clan Keith and honored guest at the games, and his

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daughter Iona. Of course, our tent was privileged to have our own Clan Chieftain, Claude Henderson, and our President Russ Henderson there both days. We also welcomed Clan Genealogist, Horace Loftin, who was immensely helpful in attracting six new members.

Clan Henderson also shone by having our own highland dancers, Sharon Weymouth and Kim Miles participating on Saturday. Both young ladies did well and are a real asset to the clan. The entire Weymouth family attended, having traveled a far piece as they live in Kansas.

Our Walkabout on Saturday was greatly enhanced by the Louisville Pipe Band. They wear the Henderson tartan and they looked great and so did we. On Sunday the band came by and played a tribute to Clan Henderson — an unexpected treat. Clan Henderson member, David Winter, is a member of the band and he and his wife, Donna, had traveled from Indiana for the games. The band played in the retreat on Saturday as one of twenty-four massed bands. It was really impressive.

One of the highlights of the weekend was the presentation of awards. President Russ Henderson presented Kim Miles with the Chief's Youth Award on Saturday. On Sunday, Ann Henderson was given the Chief's Prize and Jeff Henderson made a member of the Chief's Order.

The Parade of the Tartans on Sunday afternoon was the climax to the activities at the tent and as the afternoon ended we all began our trek home with good memories and thoughts of the next event when we could gather with the Clan.

I want to thank Mack and everyone involved for the beautiful gift presented to me at the Grandfather Mountain games. I am like a kid sampling candy, I enjoy the "work."

I also want to thank Bill Shuffler for the watch (with Henderson Crest) and for his time and effort gathering the Clan in the Texas area.

George C. Henderson

Northeastern Region

Genesee Country Scottish Games and Festival

by Paul R. Henderson

On both days, John T. McHenry was the star attraction with his Gallowglass armor and his demonstration of assembling chain-mail. He brought several of the weapons that he has made himself including a war axe, a sword, and several maces. The crowds were very thick about the tent, standing two, and sometimes three deep to listen to his historical talk, and watch his assembling of chainmail as he spoke. Everyone was fascinated with the helm, swords and mace he had displayed. Everyone wanted to pick them up and then commented about the weight. That led into John being able to speak about the great Scottish warriors and their ability to swing those weapons until the battles were over or the soldier was dispatched, which ever came first.

On Sunday, John brought a guest who helped to bring people to our tent. He is a member of a Society for Creative Anachronism Group, but he was there as Viking Warrior, complete with sword and tunic, breeks and fur boots with thongs.

John led the Clan in the Parade of Tartans on Saturday holding his great claymore aloft and yelling our war cry when the announcer read our name to the crowd. John was dressed in military garb resplendent with kilt, as befitting the leader of the Regional Bodyguard, and discharged his duties with aplomb and dignity.

Because of a vehicle malfunction making him tardy on Sunday, John was unable to lead the Clan in the Parade of Tartans, but Clan Member Pipe Major Bruce Henderson of the Gordon Highlanders, who is also a member of Bodyguard led us out and led the salute to the Flags of America and Canada. After the Parade of Tartans on Sunday, a short ceremony was held in front of the booth in which Harold Henderson, Commissioner of the Northeast Region, was given a plaque thanking him for his many years of service to the region. Two Pipers played and cheers were given to "Uncle Scotty" who was ill and could not be there to receive the plaque. It was taken by his nephew Bruce Henderson who will see that Harold gets it.

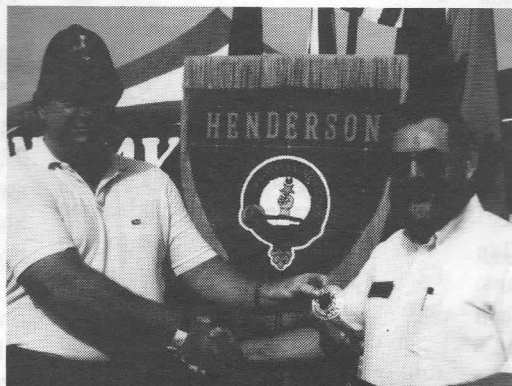
South West Region

Rio Grande Valley Celtic Festival and Games

Albuquerque
New Mexico

by Robert C. Hindman

Clan Henderson made its second appearance at the Eighth Annual Rio Grande Valley Celtic Festival and Games on 13 May 1995 held at the Menaul Presbyterian School. The weather was windy, but aside from flapping tent canopies it was a great day for Celtic activities.



Mack Henderson presents brooch to Southeastern Regional Commissioner George C. Henderson at the Grandfather Mountain Games.

Robert H. Henderson (Southwest Commissioner) and his wife Mary came down from Loveland, Colorado. They provided much appreciated assistance and experience in operating this, my first Clan tent.

The Games were the best yet in Albuquerque with participation by 20 Clans and Societies. Special guests included Donnie MacDonald "The Hebridean Troubadour", a native of the Isle of Lewis, who delighted everyone with songs of the West Highlands and Hebrides. Also appearing was the 79th Highlanders Volunteer Infantry Regiment, Company A, a Civil War reenactment group from Colorado. The group patterns itself after the regiment raised by the Caledonian Society of New York and mustered into service on May 13, 1861. Originally all of the members were Scots but as the war progressed the ranks were filled with Welsh, Irish and British immigrants. Other events included a herding dog exhibition, rugby, Scottish and Irish dancing, Scottish and Irish athletic events, Celtic music and of course piping. There were nine pipe bands hosted by the Albuquerque Ballut Abyad Shrine Pipe and Drum Band. The Fort Collins, Colorado Pipe Band won the competition.

Robert and I marched in the opening ceremonies proudly displaying the Henderson banner and tartan. A special tribute was made by Colonel Sanchez, Vice Commander of the 377th Air Base Wing, Kirtland AFB here in Albuquerque, to honor those veterans that served both overseas and at home on this 50th anniversary of World War II. The tribute was concluded by a flyover.

Local Hendersons Diana Henderson Wing and Ken O'Conner stopped by to visit (and help hold down the tent during gusts) and several other visitors took applications to Hendersons they know. We hope to hear from them soon.

For the first time this year, the Games committee conducted a competition among the Clans. The competition was a judging of the Clan tents in categories such as presentation of information, friendliness,

amount of information and overall eye appeal. Clan Henderson was awarded first prize for friendliness and amount of information. A ribbon and \$20.00 gift certificate were awarded for merchandise at a local dealer in fine Celtic books and music. I would like to thank Robert and Mary Henderson, and all others for their assistance with this year's tent.

I look forward to seeing many familiar and new "cousins" at next year's event.

21st Annual Utah Scottish Festival and Games

by Robert H. Henderson

Clan Henderson made its second appearance at this event in Salt Lake City, Utah, 10 June 1995, sponsored by The Utah Scottish Association.

The Clan tents were again erected under the trees lining the Parade Ground on Fort Douglas. The weather was ideal — bright sunshine, 75°F. and cool breezes.

There were 29 clans represented and 14 pipe bands from Colorado, Idaho and Utah were on hand to compete.

The attendance was good. It was the first nice day after a week and a half of rain. Over 3000 persons were in attendance.

Ten Hendersons other than ourselves registered. One was already a member. She was surprised to find a picture of her brother completing his application for membership at Estes Park, Colorado, last September.

Our COCA Flag, map of Scotland, and listing of Scottish names and their respective Clans or Societies received a lot of attention. We had 141 individuals to consult the listing. At times we had three or more persons waiting to use the listing.

As always it was a pleasure to again meet the clan representatives that we have met at other gatherings.

While none of the Hendersons who registered completed applications and paid at the event, several seemed genuinely interested and we

hope to receive their applications later. Two demonstrated interest in helping out with the tent at future gatherings.

1995 Colorado Scottish Clan Games

by Buzz McEldowney

The Colorado Scottish Clan Games grew out of a gathering of the Scottish athletes as a warm up for the upcoming summer Highland games. Although still somewhat small in scale when compared to the games held in the region later on this summer, there were 15 clan associations represented at this year's gathering. This was Clan Henderson's first year to be represented by yours truly and wife Linda. Even though the turn out was rather light, one of the neighboring clan representatives put it quite well. He said, this game was a great time to drag out the tent, table and display and dust them off and shine them up in preparation for the coming summer season. As mentioned earlier, the turnout was rather light but the atmosphere was very relaxed and friendly, a perfect way to get back into the swing of the games.

The games were held on the playing fields at Sheridan High School in Sheridan, Colorado, a suburb of Denver. Our tent location was right at the head of clan row, a pretty good place to view the entire field. We were able to see some of the athletic competition, and also hear some of the piping contestants. There were only two bands in attendance, the Colorado Youth Pipe Band, and later in the day the Isle of Mull-Saint Andrews Pipe Band showed up and put on a brief show.

The day started off beautifully, a little overcast and just about the right temperature. Our visitors were few and far between. The COSCA table, again, generated some activity, although it too was a little on the sparse side. As the day progressed the winds began to pick up to the point of blowing the tents of some of the vendors apart, and scattering



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some of the different clan display materials. By 3:15 or so we had had just about as much fun with the wind as we could stand. With the light turnout and the wind continuing to try and take our tent apart and scatter everything, we decided to pack it up and call it a day.

Wouldn't you know it, as Linda and I were putting all our things in the pick-up, a Henderson finally stopped by to visit. Scott Henderson from Avon, stopped in to say hello and visit and helped us finish loading up. Thanks Scott! Needless to say I couldn't even have him sign the guest register, as it was already packed and loaded.

The next report will be from the Pikes Peak games in Colorado Springs in July. Let's hope the winds will be a little gentler there. I look forward to seeing some of you Hendersons at this summer's gatherings.

13th Annual Pikes Peak Highland Games and Celtic Festival 15 July 1995

by Buzz McEldowney

The 1995 Pikes Peak Highland Games and Celtic Festival sponsored by the Scottish Society of the Pikes Peak Region was the 13th annual and Clan Henderson's first. The games were held at the Rock Ledge Ranch Historic Site (formerly White House Ranch Historic Site), near the Garden of the Gods just west of Colorado Springs, Colorado. What a beautiful location for the games and festival, with towering red rock formations in the back ground, not quite the highlands but every bit as scenic.

The day started early for us, myself, my wife Linda and our daughter Erin. Since we live about an hour from Colorado Springs, and we were not quite sure of the exact location of the games site, we thought it would be wise to allow some time in case we had any problems, so we were up and at it by 07:30 a.m.

Once we arrived, it took thirty minutes to set up our tent and display — maybe by the end of the summer and the games season we will have it down to a fine art. Everything was in place by nine o'clock, and since the opening ceremonies were not until noon my wife and daughter decided to check out the vendors, of which there were at least a dozen.

Word was passed that the clans were to start forming up at 11:30. By this time I'd had a chance to get a count of all the clans—there were 30 in attendance, twice as many as last year according to some of the folks. The opening parade stepped off sharply at noon. The clans were led onto the parade field by Clan MacBain (MacBean) and their chief James Hughston MacBain of MacBain the 22nd hereditary Chief of Clan MacBain, this year's honored guest. The clans were followed onto the parade field by twelve pipe bands including one, The Transcona & District Pipe Band, from Winnipeg, Manitoba, Canada.

Following the opening ceremonies we headed back to the Henderson tent for a bite of lunch and hopefully to greet some visitors. By the end of the day we had only 12 visitors sign the guest register, among these were some Clan Henderson members. Robert Hindman of Albuquerque, Peggy Zanin-Ramsey of Westminster, and John Bergquist from Loveland, and W. Earl Henry also from Loveland. Thanks to everyone else who stopped in to visit. We also gained one new member—welcome to Pauletta Gain from Golden. I'm sure Bob Henderson will be glad to hear that you finally became a member.

All in all it was a great day, although a little excitement was provided by mother nature mid-afternoon when she decided to send a little twister that destroyed Clan MacGillivray's tent and all but did the same to Clan Ramsey's tent. Jack and Peggy were a little shaken up but managed to recover in time to join their fellow Scottish Country dancers for the afternoon performance.

The COSCA table continues to be a great attention getter at the tent but not as good as the athletic events which really had the crowds. We understand that a few records were set that day too.

Although Clan Henderson did not set any records, we did enjoy visiting with all those folks who stopped in and we will be back next year. The games are held in such a great location and are quite well attended. Next stop, The Rocky Mountain Highland Games at Highlands Ranch.

The 32nd Colorado Scottish Festival and Rocky Mountain Highland Games

by Buzz McEldowney

The games were held on 12-13 August at Highlands Ranch, Colorado. This was the third games we would convene this summer and we were looking forward to it for a couple of reasons. The first reason was that the location was close to home, so there was no real travel involved, and secondly and most importantly, I was to have the honor of presenting the *Chief's Order* to Bob Henderson, the commissioner for the South West Region. Bob was not aware of the fact that he had been chosen for this honor. Russ Henderson had arranged for Dottie Henderson to hand carry the award and certificate to Colorado when she came out to visit her family.

Saturday morning started off with Linda and I meeting my sister Collene McNally, at the field and we were set up and ready for visitors by nine o'clock. We had a great location again this year. We backed up to the parade field and were right across from the vendor area and the area where the Scottish country dancers and Irish step dancers would be performing.

Bob and Mary Henderson arrived mid-morning, and as soon as I could get those clan members I could find

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and some of Bob's friends from the other clans rounded up I presented the Chief's Order to him. Needless to say it was a complete surprise to Bob, who was speechless. Bob certainly deserves the recognition for all he has done for Clan Henderson in this region, bringing it from virtually nothing to what we have now. Congratulations Bob!!! You deserve the honor.

For the Saturday opening ceremonies, Clan Henderson was represented by my wife Linda, my sister Collene my father Joe, and myself. There were thirty clans represented as we marched onto the field as well as the Welsh Society, The Scottish American Military Society, and a Cornish Association. After the opening ceremony and the march on of the fourteen massed bands, we all headed for the shade of our tent and some refreshments. The temperature was fast approaching the very **hot** range.

Saturday was a very busy day. We had twenty people sign our guest register, half of whom were members. We also had two new members join—welcome to Candice Skrivan of Highlands Ranch, Colorado and Leo Raymond Ayers III of Westminster, Colorado. Earl Henry stopped by and renewed his membership as well.

Again, the COSCA table drew a great deal of interest. On Saturday we had at least 95 people stop and take a look, to see if they had some Scottish roots.

As the day progressed the temperature also progressed up the thermometer, and as a result the traffic slowed considerably. Since things were slowing down so much we decided to start closing things up for the day. We had just about put everything away when the wind decided to kick up and we ended up helping rescue some of our neighbor's tents before heading for home.

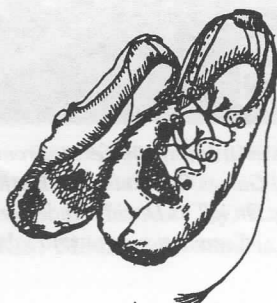
Sunday started out much the same as Saturday with Linda,



Jack Ramsay, Buzz McElDowney (making the Chief's Order presentation), Pauletta Gam, South West Regional Commissioner Bob Henderson (open-mouthed and speechless) and Mary Henderson at the Colorado Scottish Games

Collene and myself setting up the tent and display. It looked like it was going to be a carbon copy of Saturday, **hot**. Sunday morning's traffic was slower than Saturday's which was to be expected, but we hoped it would pick up after the opening ceremony. Clan member, Olive Wilkison, showed up just in time to help carry the Henderson banner for the noon parade which included Linda, my father, and me. Our expectations were not to be fulfilled as we only had ten guests sign the register. Our daughter Erin and her friend Michelle Nally, came by to see us and member Karen Carey stopped by to renew her membership. The COSCA table only drew forty or forty-five people—perhaps the heat was taking its toll. I know that we were beginning to feel the results of two days of 95° temperature.

Aside from the heat, it was a great gathering again this year. The Colorado Saint Andrew Society did a great job. Thanks to all of you who stopped in to visit and to everyone who helped with the booth. See you in Estes Park in September.



Longs Peak Scottish Highland Festival and Games

by Bob Henderson

The thousands of people along the 1 1/2 mile line of march through Estes Park were well aware of Clan Henderson.

Since we won a trophy in last year's parade we were ineligible for an award in 1995. Bob Henderson, S.W. Regional Commissioner was selected as one of the three parade judges.

Clan Henderson will hold its Annual General Meeting in conjunction with the Festival in 1996 so we were to provide a bell ringer to lead the parade.

Linda McElDowney was our Bell Ringer and the Clan Henderson marching unit led the parade. Too bad that they were not eligible for an award for they really looked sharp.

The Longs Peak Scottish Highland Festival was held at Estes Park, Colorado, and Clan Henderson "Showed the Tartan" again at this outstanding Rocky Mountain event. Over 30,000 visitors were expected for the parade and field events. Clan Henderson's presence was much in evidence.

The official program for the 1995 event included a photo of Bob Henderson, Commissioner S.W. Region and Buzz McElDowney, Convenor for Colorado, taken at the Henderson Tent during the 1994 event. The photo was prominently displayed in the 1995 program.

The weather was rainy but that did not dampen the spirits of the attendees. In spite of the rain we had 44 visitors to sign our register. Seventeen were Society members. We signed up seven new members — one for the North Pacific Region. We also accepted dues from two members.

There were 50 clans on Clan Row and a number of internationally known units and individuals were present. Among them were:

Queen's Own Highlanders Pipes and Drums—Great Britain

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Field Marshal Montgomery Pipe band – Ireland

Glasgow Skye Association Pipe band

Third Infantry Old Guard Presidents Own— Washington, D.C.

US Army Drill Team and Color Guard— Fort Myer, Washington, D.C.

Air Command Band—Canada

NORAD Color Guard—Canada

Alistair Campbell of Airds, Unicorn Pursuivant, and Chief Executive of Clan Campbell and his wife stopped by our tent for a nice chat. He expressed his pleasure over the color and pageantry of the games and discussed some of the differences between Games in the US and Scotland. We also discussed the number of Scots serving in the armed services. Did you know that 40% of Great Britain's service men and women were from Scotland?

The COSCA table and directory was used by 76 persons. Again other Clans along Clan Row directed inquiries to "The Book" at the Clan Henderson tent.

Next year our Society will hold its AGM in Estes Park, CO in conjunction with the Longs Peak Festival. Details of special pricing for Clan Henderson etc. will be in upcoming issues of An Canach.

Far South Region

The 9th Annual Texas Scottish Festival and Highland Games

by B.B. Shuffler

This event was held on 2-4 June 1995 at the University of Texas at Arlington stadium, with 60 clans involved and attendance of 25,000. H.L.

"Shorty" and Marge Henderson, and Bill and Kassie Shuffler participated in the fine Patrons Reception on Friday night, also taking in the Scottish Country Dance Social, and the Lone Star.

Very early Saturday morning brought the Henderson Tent activity with Sue and Dick Hoffman of Grand Prairie, Texas Convenors, ably assisted by H.L. "Shorty" Henderson of Irving and Bill Shuffler of Fort Worth. Far South Regional Commissioner, David Henderson, wife Beth, and children Matt and Kim with guest, Tyler Gaughman from Tulsa, Oklahoma, attended, providing much support, and swelling our ranks somewhat in the Opening Ceremony Parade of Bands and Clans. Allen, Matt, and Sarah Heath, members from Conway, Arkansas also participated in Clan activities. Matt won a first place in his grade for Piping, and Sarah participated in Highland Dancing.

A special guest was Barron Graefing, Sue Hoffman's dad, who made a trip from Sherburn, Minnesota to attend and participate.

A special event was the Beating Retreat Ceremony with the Pipes and Drums of the Canadian 402 Squadron and the 93rd Sutherland Highlanders at sundown Saturday.

Educational Seminars were held on Genealogy, Scottish Military Regiments, Celtic Art, Gaelic Language, Scottish Fiddle, Celtic Mu-

sic/Folk Music, Scottish Bagpipes, and Scottish Harp. As an unofficial and informal adjunct to the genealogy study, the Henderson Tent provided Clan/Family/Tartan maps, a cross reference of Family Names vs Clan Names from the Council of Scottish Clans and Associations, along with Black's Book, *The Surnames of Scotland*, on a table out in front for general use. This was a very busy spot throughout the festival. For Henderson family researchers, our large, new E-Z Up tent facilitated providing, in addition to a reception table with appropriate seating and displays, a Genealogical Library with consultation table. These activities fulfilled one of the important objectives of the Clan Society.

The register of guests indicates approximately 50 serious guests, with at least 15 of Henderson surname, and another 15 Henderson descendants of other surnames. It looks as if the "Hendersons" may finally be "coming out of the woodwork" in Texas!!

Jacob Henderson's Descendants Hold Reunion in May

by Rex Maddox

Loyd Mart, Henderson Clan member from Hutchison, Kansas reports the descendants of Jacob Henderson's children — Martha Jane, David, Anna and Josephine — have gathered in Bennet, Nebraska on the 28th of May this year. The reunion was sponsored by local Henderson families and held at the American Legion Hall in Bennet which had been rented by Cousin Rosemary Miller.

The gathering was scheduled for this location because of the large number of Jacob and Hannah Bailey Booth Henderson progeny living in the area which is close to the Nebraska state capitol of Lincoln. The

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In the sun at Arlington, Texas. Front right: Sue Hoffman, Games Convenor, and her father, Barron Graefing. On left, is David Henderson, Far South Commissioner, next to table

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Bennet cemetery was the scene of a remembrance ceremony for the many family members buried there. Rex Maddox, a descendant of Martha Jane Henderson Maddox, eldest of the Jacob and Hannah children, and his wife, Pat, attended the reunion and provided genealogical updates on the family to those interested in their ancestry. Rex also spoke on the Henderson family Scottish heritage, providing information on the likely origins of Jacob Henderson's ancestors. Jacob was born to William and Martha in South Carolina and is buried at the Eldorado Cemetery, Monroe County, Iowa.

With over thirty persons attending this reunion, from eight states, we are fortunate to have four Cousins who were present become Clan members. They are: Thaylia Hill Irons of Hart, Texas; Rosemary Miller of Lincoln, Nebraska; Janet Parsons of Aurora,

North Central Region

Omaha, Nebraska

by Deanna Weymuth

Omaha, Nebraska hosted their first Highland Dance Competition, Saturday, June 3. It was a small and very well run competition.

Dancers came from as far away as Canada. Clan Henderson was represented by Sharon Weymuth. She competed in Beginners and placed second in sword and first in Shawn Trubhas. The event was held in an air conditioned hall.

There was an exhibition of weapons and a mock fight.

Youth Activities

by Deanna Weymuth

Think about the sentimentality of a young girl wearing as a shawl for a special occasion the shawl that had once been hers as a baby. Use it under her presents at her wedding. A baby boy wrapped in one of the dark tartans. Very lightweight and hopefully washable. Kitt wants some of the flannel for her dorm. She would prefer Henderson but will take what she can afford. Actually there has to be some Henderson flannel somewhere in the world left over from last years Land's Ends shirts.

This summer I made a mistake of referring to Scottish fabric incorrectly while discussing decorating ideas. I was gently corrected. For any of you who are as unfamiliar as I was about the correct terms, here is an explanation. The pattern of the fabric I made my daughter's kilt from is called a tartan. The material is called a plaid (pronounced play-ed).

I was looking for material to make a receiving blanket for a baby and found a nice collection of tartan flannels. I started thinking how appropriate for a baby to be wrapped in material representing their history. I happened to look at "Southern Living" that evening and in their decorating section they used tartan. I was intrigued with the possibilities. Use a light colored tartan for a young girl's or baby's room. A darker prominent color would work well in a young man's room or a college dorm. Clan Henderson has a variety of tartans to choose from. I have never seen the Dress Henderson tartan, but the possibility is interesting. If you have a source for Henderson tartan, consider the possibility of using it for college dorm pillows. A baby shawl of a soft lightweight wool would be an unusual present and not quickly outgrown. Throw pillows, curtains or spreads could be made from tartan material in a variety of weight for a youth of any age.



The three dancers I had the pleasure of watching compete this summer moved from Beginners to Novice. Sarah Heath won her sixth and final stamp in beginners in Batesville, Arkansas; Sharon Weymuth in Kansas City, Kansas; and Kim Miles at Alexandria, Vir-

ginia. Kim and Sharon advanced in front of a hometown audience. Congratulations to our hard working dancers. Sharon and Kim were able to go to Scottish Highland Dance Camp aided by their Clan Henderson Youth Award. Kim went to camp in Connecticut and Sharon in Ohio.

I know of three Clan Henderson young men competing as pipers, Jeff Henderson from California, Matt Heath from Arkansas, and Matt Keifer in Florida.

Congratulations to Drew Thompson Henderson who earned his Eagle Badge in Scouts. Michael Henderson of Havelock, North Carolina is to be thanked for saving a school bus driver's life when the bus flipped into a canal.

I will have post cards pre-addressed and pre-stamped for all competitors under the age of 30. I will be glad to send them to any youth, parent or commissioner who requests. You can jot me a note about any Clan Henderson youth and I can include the information.

In my last article I asked if there was any interest in a tartan swap shop/selling/buying in this column. I also asked if there are any youth interested in writing to each other. If you have an interest in any of these subjects, please contact me.

I have written the Youth Officer for the U.K. society. She will be concentrating on Scottish history, culture, heritage and language, more than games. There is the possibility of pen pals with youth in the U.K. I can be reached most easily by internet at dew @tyrell.net.





The Harper

by Virginia Broussard

The Weavers of Kilbarchan

The Kilbarchan Weaver" by Allison Kinnaird is a contemporary tune steeped in Scottish lore. The same series of notes recurs numerous times, always in duplicate, like the paired threads of a tartan sett. One can almost see lines of color flowing into the plaid as the shuttle moves back and forth across the loom and hear the changes in hue as the phrases vary slightly or greatly. The rhythm proceeds relentlessly, quite overpowering the minimal melody. It reflects the recurrent body movements necessary in all manufacturing processes prior to the Industrial Revolution. It reflects not the poetry that rises from deep within the Celtic spirit, but the work ethic that pervades the Scottish character.

Today, a single weaver's cottage at the village of Kilbarchan, near Paisley, is preserved in tribute to the last Scottish village where a colony of hand-loom weavers wove clan tartans, from spinning to final cloth, in individual cottages. In the early 1880's, eight hundred hand-loom hummed from dawn to dusk, each weaver producing seven to ten yards of cloth each day. By 1933, only twenty shuttles sang, and no apprentices were preparing to follow in the footsteps of the active weavers. Skills remained fine-honed, however. For example, the fifty-year-old "baby" of the colony, William Meikle, continued to weave traveling rugs with one tartan on one side, a second on the reverse.

Of course, by the twentieth century, no one could weave with the wool of Highland sheep, extinct since the mid-eighteenth century. The Highlanders had plucked the fibers from their sheep or gathered them when shed. After the Clearances, new breeds grazed in Scotland, and henceforth wool was

shorn. Kilbarchan clients did, however, demand the old vegetable dyes, many of which were derived from lichens. These are highly specialized plants — actually a symbiot of an alga and a fungus — well adapted to the harsh living conditions of the windswept Scottish hillsides.

Living lichens, like most plants, do not reveal their dye without a little coaxing. Release of red and purple pigments requires steeping their lichen sources in "home solution" for as long as three weeks. ("Home solution" is a genteel expression for human male urine. Traditional cloth-making in many cultures has used this natural solution. In Scotland, dyers frequently purchased it from neighboring households, giving rise to the expression spending a penny.") The yellows and browns were less difficult to extract from the symbiots, requiring only boiling. As early as the twelfth century, Scots imported woad for its blue dye, and, six hundred years later, indigo as well. Indigo appears yellow after its necessary fermentation in home solution; like some other blue dyes, oxidization by exposure to air is necessary to reveal the blue.

Aside from additional dyes and mordant-induced variations in hue, the spectrum could be further extended by blending different colored fibers dyed "in the wool" during spinning. Wool might also be overdyed either "in the wool" or "in the yarn". For example, yellow wool overdyed with indigo becomes an emerald green.

Nevertheless, vegetable dyes are synonymous with unreliable results. Natural products — whether from animal or plant — depend on the chemistry of the environment in which the organism lives. (Think about the pink hydrangea that turned blue after you limed the flower bed!) If the isolation of dwellers in the Highlands favored a predominance of the colors extracted from local

vegetation, the lack of dye lot uniformity tended to favor patterns with smaller areas of a single hue, so that the variations were less noticeable.

If carding the fleece in preparation for spinning aligns all the fibers in the same direction, spinning then produced a smooth yarn used for crisp, hard tartan. Fibers aligned at right angles to each other yielded a woolen-spun yarn — warm soft, slightly fuzzy, and springy with pockets of air — the obvious choice for soft tartans and knitting. By about 1850, civilian tastes favored the soft tartan. Highland regiments continued to wear hard tartans until 1872 when Queen Victoria was "graciously pleased to direct that soft instead of hard tartan be in the future supplied to Highland regiments." While inspecting her Highland bodyguard one raw, windy day, she noticed the men sported scratched, cut knees — thanks to the knife-sharp hems of their hard tartans.

The earliest Scottish spinners spun using a fearsaid, or drop spindle, possibly as they herded cattle or minded sheep. The method remained popular even after the "muckle-wheel" (called the Great Wheel in Lowland Scotland) entered the Highlands in the early eighteenth century. Even though the spinning went faster using the hand-driven wheel, the spinner had to stand in one place, rather than being able to walk about. The Highland saying: "1746 was the year when little wheels and red soldiers were introduced" recalls the entry of the "flyer" or "saxony" wheel. Henceforward, spinners sat, and power was by foot-treadle; muckle-wheels became bobbin winders for the weft threads of the loom. Unlike the fearsaid and the Great Wheel, which could be made at home, specialized craftsmen created the flyer wheel, pride in the product being shown by carving their names and residences in the stock. Highland

Continued on page 25

Chaplain's Chair

by Douglas Henderson



ACTS: 4:11-12 *"This is the stone which was rejected by you builders, which has become the head of the corner. And there is salvation in no one else, for there is no other name under heaven given among men by which we must be saved."*

I have just returned from the Grandfather Mountain Highland Games and while I was there I walked by the Memorial Cairn several times; I would pause and think about these stones and what they mean.

The Scots have used stones to build castles and bothy cottages; great buildings and cathedrals, and monuments to great men. There always seems to be plenty of stones for building in Scotland. There are tall standing stones in Scotland, perhaps more than two thousand years old that no one knows their meaning. There are stones at Culloden to

mark where certain clans fell on that moor, and there is the Henderson stone in Glencoe. Stones can be important in helping us remember.

Each of us in our own lives have been entrusted with only so many talents or qualities that can be considered as stones to be used as building blocks. As we live our lives we use our stones as we may; sometimes wisely, sometimes foolishly; so what we become is the results of the way we used our stones. My word to those of us who have already shaped so much of the life we are living is to choose wisely as we use our remaining stones.

My advice to the young is to be very careful how you place the stones in your life; that the edifice you are building is one you will be happy with. Life too can bring adversities. Will they be stumbling blocks or can they be stepping stones? I say

to all, let Christ be the cornerstone of your life. Let us all remember that Christ is the stone that some builders rejected. He became the cornerstone and that is the key that holds the structure together. He gives meaning and purpose to life.

In the book "Celtic daily prayer" Margaret Cropper tells about walking to the top of Dun I mountain on the Island of Iona. She said, "We walked to the top of Dun I mountain to pray and we sang 'Jesus we enthrone You' and discovered someone else had laid out small stones on the ground, declaring that 'JESUS IS LORD.'"* May we place stones along life's way that declare to the world that JESUS IS LORD.

MAY GOD BLESS YOU ALL.

Amen

*CELTIC DAILY PRAYER,
p286 by Harper Collins Publishers

Continued from page 24

spinner lore suggests the driving band of the wheel should be removed at night "so the fairies can do no spinning." The practice more likely arose because children then — as now — were fascinated by moving parts and were likely to damage the wheel, albeit unintentionally, as they whirled it in play.

Oddly enough, the Kilbarchan weavers did not weave a tartan by clan name. By the twentieth century, a card showing the number and color of the threads of a sett arrived with an order. This ticket was an echo of an earlier method of passing jealously guarded patterns from father to son using threads wrapped around a twig. (Since the same sequence of colors is used for both warp and weft, this defined a tartan pattern completely.)

The looms of Kilbarchan have been silenced. Yet the hand-weaving tradition continues — if not among colonies of weavers, at least on the looms of individuals. Though dyes

and fibers used may be far different from the hard tartans banished from the Highland regiments more than a century ago, the threads these flying shuttles carry draw us back to our Scottish heritage — fibers of the tartans to the fibers of our Scottish souls. The humming of the weavers' strings sings even now in the mind's ear.

You Tell Me.

Why is a daisy?
How can it foretell love?
Why is it yellow and white?

Ask Him above

What is the answer?
A roar full of dread?
A whisper on the wind?

The daisy shakes its head.

N. H. May 1995.

**Harry Keifer, our Secretary,
announces the
Orlando Games
on the
3rd Saturday of January
1996.**

**He reminds us that
Clan Henderson
will be the
Honored Clan
for these Games.**

**MidWinter Blues
getting to you?
Put on your
Henderson Greens and
head for Florida and the
Orlando Games.**

**Sarasota Games
will be held on the
4th weekend of
January 1996**

A Wise Choice

by Linda McEldowney

Never in my wildest dreams did I think that when I accepted a blind date in my freshman year in college—way back in April of 1966—that my whole life would change drastically. All for the better, of course!!!

I found myself completely caught up in a hectic, fun, and always exciting family. My blind date turned out to be the oldest of seven children in this military family. My date's father was a retired Army LTC. While my date was born in the United States, as a child he had lived in Japan for four years and in Austria for four years. One brother and one sister were born in Austria and a brother was born in Japan. I found this whole thing fascinating, since I came from a family with only one sister, 7 1/2 years older than myself so, I often felt like an only child.

The week after college graduation I found myself marrying my blind date and starting off on our own adventures. We spent the first six months finishing Buzz's four year stint with the Navy, living on Whidbey Island in Washington State. Being a native of Colorado, I found this area to be a "paradise" of beautiful trees, plants, flowers, and lots of water. To me it became a six-month extended honeymoon.

Since those early days, we have spent the rest of our time living in the metro Denver area. We've raised two children, Jason Darby, now 24, and Erin Laurie, who turned 21 on 8 July.

Buzz, alias Joseph Henderson McEldowney, Jr., has now been my husband for 26 years. We even renewed our vows on our 25th anniversary last May. We spend our "Free Time," when Buzz is not being an engineer with the fire department driving a 110 ft ladder truck, or driving his antique '47 Dodge fire-truck in parades, working with the Clan Henderson Society.

For years we held our annual family reunion in Estes Park, CO at

the time of the Longs Peak Scottish Highland Festival but did not join Clan Henderson until 1992. It has proved to be a very enjoyable family pastime. Bob Henderson from Loveland, Colorado, the Clan Henderson South West Regional Commissioner, has been a good teacher.

Buzz's first outing as Convenor won him an award for 3rd place for the "Best Clan Tent" at the 30th Annual Colorado Scottish Festival in Highlands Ranch, Colorado. Then, last year at Estes Park, we won a 2nd place trophy for marching in the parade. We looked so sharp with Buzz in his brand new Henderson kilt and all the rest of us in our Clan Henderson T-shirts and tartan swatches.

This past April saw us over in Scotland after a visit with our daughter in Ireland. She was an exchange student studying in Limerick, Ireland. Our trip was just long enough to really whet our appetite for a return trip. The lady at our B & B in Portobella, Scotland was even trying to talk us into moving and buying a B & B down the street, right on the Firth of Forth. If only wishes came true!

Well, maybe in the future. For now we are having a wonderfully rewarding time attending various Highland Games and meeting some very interesting people.

This Clan stuff can really get to be an addiction!!

Linda McEldowney

A Scot by Marriage

(A Henderson by affection)

Homecoming

Over timeless misted mountains
A wild pibroch echoes faintly
From ancient crags
And lifts my soul beyond the high,
wheeling eagle.
Over the still, quiet loch,
Mirroring a garland of yellow
gorse and Heaven,
A mavis sings.

N.H. July, 1995

Coming Events

October (an Damhar)

- 6-8* **Flora MacDonald Highland Games**
Red Springs, NC
*David Henderson (919) 637-5266
- 7* **St Andrew's Society of Connecticut Scottish Festival**
Goshen, CT
- 7-8* **Biloxi Highland Games**
Biloxi, MS
*Tom Henderson (205) 649-8072
- 7-8* **Yuba/Sutter Scottish Highland Games**
Yuba City, CA
*Larry Mae Phillips (707) 528-9892
- 8* **Scotland Highland Festival**
Waldo Homestead, Scotland CT
- 9 **Thanksgiving (Can)**
- 14* **Glendale Celtic Gathering**
Verduga Park, Glendale, CA
*Ken Henderson (909) 924-6973
- 14-15 **Anne Arundel Scottish Festival**
*Annapolis, MD
*Lee Henderson (410) 647-3160
- 14-15 **Loch Prado Games**
*Prado Regional Park, Chino CA
*Ken Henderson (909) 924-6973
- 20-22 **Festival of Britain**
Toronto, Ontario
- 21-22 **Stone Mountain Scottish Festival & Highland Games**
*Atlanta, GA
AGM/Henderson Dinner/Ceilidh
*George Henderson (803) 359-1568
- 27-29 **Richmond Highland Games**
*Richmond, VA
- 28* **Tucson Celtic Festival**
Tucson, AZ
*Sean Hendricks
- 28* **Waxhaw Highland Games**
Waxhaw, NC
*George Henderson, (803) 359-1568
- 31 **Halloween (Samhuinn eve)**

November (an t-Samhainn)

- 1 **Samhuinn**
- 11 **Veterans Day**
- Remembrance Day (Can)**
- 23 **Thanksgiving**
- 25 **(Deadline for Winter An Canach)**
- 30 **St Andrew's Day**
- December (an Duidlachd)**
- 2 **Scottish Christmas Walk**
Alexandria, VA
Jeff Henderson II (703) 690-1504
- 25 **Christmas**
- 31 **New Year's Eve, Hogmanay**

Chief of the Name and Arms of Henderson

Dr. John William Philp Henderson of Fordell

"Rosyth" 7 Owen Street
Toowoomba, Queensland 4350
Australia

Chieftain

Alistair D. Henderson, Younger of Fordell

125 Annie Street
Torwood, Queensland 4066
Australia

High Commissioner for North America and Chieftain

Claude A. Henderson, FSA Scot

10188 Ben's Way
Manassas, Virginia 22110
USA



"Virtue Alone Ennobles"

Clan Henderson Society of the United States and Canada



Cottongrass

Officers

Appointed Officials (Oes Dana)

Commissioners

President

Editor, An Canach

Russell L. Henderson
8500 Wendell Drive
Alexandria, VA 22308
(703) 780-1068

Vice President

Danny L. Henderson
4236 Asherton Drive
Charlotte, NC 28226-7988
(704) 543-0833

Vice President -- General Counsel

David S. Henderson
PO Box Drawer U
New Bern, NC 28563
(919) 637-5266

Secretary

Harry J. Keifer
711 -- 136th Street East
Bradenton, FL 34202-9684
(813) 746-2193

Treasurer

Christi A. Heston
3 Eastbrook Court
Stafford, VA 22554
(703) 720-6055

Past President

Claude A. Henderson, FSA Scot
10188 Ben's Way
Manassas, VA 22110
(703) 335-5070

Clan Piper

Kyle Henderson
604 Kirk Road, Apt. 23
Decatur, GA 30030
(404) 373-1778

Clan Genealogist

Dr. Horace Loftin, FSA Scot
218 Greenwood Drive
Panama City, FL 32407
(904) 235-2984

Clan Chaplain

Douglas C. Henderson
PO Box 11
Newport, NC 28570
(919) 223-4457

Clan Bard

Neil Henderson
244 Brookhaven Drive
Elk Grove Village IL 60007
(708) 439-2228

Head of the Bodyguard

Rex Maddox
7504 Range Road
Alexandria, VA 22306-2422
(703) 765-8819

Historian -- Archivist

Mary McCarl
1828 Mission Road
Birmingham, AL 35216
(205) 823-4419

Quartermaster

Warren C. Henderson
457 Durden Road
Prattville, AL 36067
(334) 361-7497

Northeastern Region

(CT, MA, ME, NH, NY, RI, VT)

Harold M. Henderson
57 So. Hedley Street
Buffalo, NY 14206
(716) 892-1627

Mid East Region

(DE, MD, NJ, PA, VA, WV)

Jefferson S. Henderson II
8710 Cross Chase Circle
Fairfax Station, VA 22039
(703) 690-1504

Southeastern Region

(FL, GA, NC, SC)

George C. Henderson
6367 Platt Springs Road
Lexington, SC 29073
(803) 359-1568

Canadian Region

John W. Henderson, BA FSA Scot
27 Rideau Street, Box 213
Westport, Ontario
Canada K0G 1X0
(613) 273-2791

Great Lakes Region

(IN, IL, MI, OH, WI)

Douglas W. Henderson
3740 W. 179 Street
Cleveland, OH 44111
(216) 476-8530

North Central Region

(KS, IA, MN, MO, ND, NE, SD)

Derl Henderson Barnett
Route 3
Osleola, MO 64776
(417) 646-2407

Mid South Region

(AL, KY, MS, TN)

Thomas P. Henderson
513 Novatan Road
Mobile, AL 36608
(334) 649-8072

Far South Region

(AR, LA, OK, TX)

David A. Henderson
7302 East 77th Court
Tulsa, OK 74133
(918) 250-3575

South West Region

(AZ, CO, NM, UT)

Robert H. Henderson
P.O. Box 5372
Loveland, CO 80538
(303) 663-3773

North Pacific Region

(AK, ID, MT, OR, WA, WY)

Thomas L. Henderson
32614 Locke Drive S
Roy, WA 98580
(206) 843-1269

South Pacific Region

(CA, HI, NV)

Larry Mae Phillips
1005 Waterbrook Court
Santa Rosa, CA 95401
(707) 528-9892

Youth Activities

Deanna Weymuth
3700 N.W. 60 Terrace
Kansas City, MO 64151
(816) 741-6776



From the Chieftain

Time passes quickly when you are having fun. Its been almost a year since I last wrote anything for our newsletter. Ann and I have been real busy this past year, attending a lot of Games and visiting with our cousins.

In June, we were the honored clan at Tidewater and I was the honored guest. It was a great event. Tidewater rolled out the Red Carpet for Clan Henderson and really did a bang-up job. We were in the forefront of all activities. Commissioner Jeff and Nancy were the perfect Hosts for the Hendersons, Rex Maddox organized the Walkabouts, Pat helped the wannabees find their place in the Scottish community, and Becky Baltas from Pensacola inspired everyone with the bagpipes.

Our annual meeting will take place at the Stone Mountain Games this year. A lot of things will be happening, go if you can. Ann and I will be visiting Dr. John and Gwen in Australia. We have been planning this visit for some time now. We plan to leave home on 5 October, spend two days in Honolulu before flying on to Sydney, and for the next 17 days we will tour from Canberra to the Great Barrier Reef, then on to Brisbane and the Gold Coast before meeting Dr. John and Gwen to spend a week with them in

Toowoomba. It will be so nice to visit with them. Wouldn't it be nice to have them at our Annual meeting in Colorado next year.

Kudos for our Canadian cousins, for the gathering at Fergus with a lot of new members joining our Society. I'm told that the most surprised of all of the great turn-out was Commissioner John W.— thanks John for a job well done and also to the other members that helped make it happen.

Please note we have a new Secretary, Harry J. Keifer, tel. (813)746-2193. Harry and his lovely wife Suzanne have been very active in the Society since they became members in April 1991. Their son, Matt, is the young Piper that leads us on our walkabouts at Grandfather, Stone Mountain and the other games they attend. We are lucky to have someone like this family to assume a leadership role. Welcome, Harry, to the management team, the job can be very rewarding and I'm sure you will do it well.

Horace and a friend visited us in July for the Virginia Games. We had a really nice visit, when it was time for Horace to leave, his auto would not start. Horace bought a new battery and was on his way. It happened last year too. Just maybe, someday I will convince him I was not the cause. And maybe, someday Horace will just stay alittle longer.

Ann and I do enjoy his company and look forward to his return. Best wishes for a great time in Atlanta. Aye, *Claude*

Do you want to join Clan Henderson?

Membership information is available from your Regional Commissioner
or from Clan Secretary, Harry J. Keifer, 711 — 136th Street East, Bradenton, FL 34202-9684.
An Canach is sent to Clan members quarterly.



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Clan Henderson Society
8500 Wendell Drive
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